The Bucks County Gazette.

VOL. III—NO. 30. BRISTOL, BUCKS COUNTY, PA. THURSDAY, MARCH 2, 1876. WHOLE NO. 134.

A MAN'S REQUIREMENTS.

BY ELIZABETH BARRETT BROWNING.

Love me sweet, with all thou art,
Feeling, thinking, seeing,—
Love me in the lightest part,
Love me in full being.

Love me with thine open youth
In its frank surrender;
With the vowing of thy mouth,
With its silence render.

Love me with thine azure eyes,
Made for earnest granting!
Taking color from the skies,
Can Heaven's truth be wanting?

Love me with their lids, that fall
Snow-like at first meeting,
Love me with thine heart, that all
The neighbors then see beating.

Love me with thine hand stretched out,
Freely—open-minded,
Love me with thy loitering foot—
Hearing one behind it.

Love me with thy voice, that turns
Sudden faint above me;
Love me with thy blush that burns
When I murmur, *Love me!*

Love me with thy thinking soul,
Break it to love-sighing;
Love me with thy thoughts that roll
On through living dying—

Love me in thy gorgeous airs,
When the world has crowned thee,
Love me, kneeling at thy prayers,
With the angels round thee.

Love me pure, as musers do,
Up the woodlands shady;
Love me gaily fast and true,
As a wisdome lady.

Through all hopes that keep us brave,
Further off or nigher,
Love me for the house and grave,—
And for something higher.

Thus, if thou will prove me, dear,
Woman's love no fable,
I will love *thee*—half a year—
As a man is able.

THE PAINTER WILDHERR'S STORY.

TRANSLATED FROM THE FRENCH.

Christmas night, 1839, a dozen of us students were gathered together at the Golden Eagle Tavern, one of the most renowned in Carlsruhe. A bowl was confided to my care, with the important duty of filling the glasses, always empty, of my joyful confreres. Like those modest veils and wild-wood shades in which love delights to enclose its mysterious pleasures, a thick cloud, formed from the smoke which rolled from our pipes, mingled with the vapor from our generous beverage, spread softly over us, and enveloped us entirely. Our faces could be seen only confusedly, like those fantastic images which we see flit across morning mists, before the rays of the joyous sun have set the horizon free from the veil which obscured it.

The rough attacks which we had made upon the noble wine began to effect our brain; conversation, almost as cloudy as the air which surrounded us, threatened to become entirely *charivarique*, when the door of the salon opened, and our friend Wildherr, the painter, entered. He came forward, pale, sad, and anxious, as usual; but his arrival none the less excited a movement of general interest.

"Good day, Wildherr; then art a brave boy to come;" and the glasses, struck with redoubled blows by our knives, called the host, who replenished the bowl and added another glass.

Wildherr sat down at the table, responding by a pressure of the hand to those friends who sat near him; but he kept silence, his eyes wandered sadly around him, and, when his glance met that of Arnold Blumenhagen, who was seated at the other end of the table, he trembled so violently we could not prevent ourselves from remarking it.

"Ah, well!" said Arnold, "what ails you to tremble in that fashion? Are you afraid of *me?*"

"What ails me?" replied Wildherr, with embarrassment, turning away his eyes. "Nothing. I do not know. How are you, Arnold?"

"By the devil, Wildherr, thou sayest that to me with an air of constrains which does not suit a good comrade!"

"I am by no means constrained. Do not misinterpret what I say. I am sick, as you all know. Pardon me my rudeness."

The fact was, that, for a long time, Wildherr seemed overborne by some physical suffering or some secret trouble. One would no more recognize in him the man who was the life and soul of our pleasure parties. Every day his sadness increased, his face became gloomier, his health more uncertain. We all loved the good Wildherr: he was so generous, so brave, full of talents, and noble thoughts. We were distressed not to be able to penetrate the cause of this dark melancholy which wore out his life. This day, emboldened by the wine we had quaffed, we united our efforts to persuade him to tell us what preoccupied his mind. Arnold, especially, became so importunate that he could not resist our pleadings. After having touched his lips to the glass of wine he held, and which a few months before he would have drained at a single draught, Wildherr thus spoke, while we listened, launching new puffs of smoke upon the odorous mist which embraced us.

"My dear friends, I am almost tempted to thank you for the pressing manner with which you have induced me to relate this terrible tale. And then you can assist me by your counsels. In any case, it is to your honor and your discretion that I intrust what you are about to hear. You know that I undertook a pedestrian excursion through the Black Forest, towards the end of summer, with the intention of drawing and publishing the most remarkable spots—the interesting ruins which still exist in the midst of the forest. I had started from Carlsruhe with a light and joyous heart, occupied with thoughts very different from those which have since assailed me, and little expecting the scenes of which I must be witness. The third day of my journey, toward eleven, one beautiful morning, I had already sketched several landscapes. The heat was stifling. I threw myself down behind a thicket to recover my strength before ascending the hill on which are situated the fine old ruins of the castle of Aldersburg, those noble vestiges of the Middle Ages. I soon perceived, on the road I had just left, four persons, who climbed it painfully. There was first a man of about fifty, still vigorous, and whose erect and majestic figure made him seem much younger. I have rarely met a finer figure than that of this man—his forehead high and open, his eyes blue and full of fire, his eyebrows and moustaches black, his hair inclining to gray, but thick and curling. This *ensemble* gave to his face a character of martial frankness, such as an artist might desire to paint a noble soldier. By his side, and supported by his manly arm, walked a little girl about six years old, fresh and pretty as the eglantine blossoms that surround us. Another man, whose face I could not see, but young and of a fine stature, gave his arm to a young woman, wonderfully beautiful, pale, but whose *personelle* breathed a languor full of softness—a most ravishing loveliness. Her eyes, like soft black velvet, surmounted by arches of ebony blackness, were animated by an inexpressible voluptuousness, to which a melancholy shade added a new attraction. With my eyes half shut by the drowsiness which seized me, I followed delightedly these travellers, who seemed like forest genii, gliding noiselessly before me.

"The road wound between thickets of brushwood and through sand, to the top of the hill, and towards the middle of the acclivity passing under a bower of thorns, wild rose shrubs, and all varieties of plants it made a circuit into a deep ravine, hollowed out by the falling away of the sand. The two young people did not hesitate to take the advance of their elder companion, who was frequently delayed by the frolics of the little girl; they followed the road, without perceiving that at the entrance of the ravine an opening made in the copse afforded a more direct and less difficult way to the end of that turn which they had entered. This last was, in truth, not withstanding the dangers which it threatened, much more agreeable than the other, because it was sheltered from the intolerable heat. The sun penetrating only at rare intervals the dome of verdure which arched above their heads, they enjoyed a coolness which the more direct way could not have afforded them. Arrived at the middle of the ravine, precisely opposite the place where I had thrown myself, the young lady sat down to recover her breath, on a rock cushioned with moss, and her young cavalier placed himself beside her. They remained there some minutes waiting for their companions and inhaling the fragrant breath of roses and eglantines, and listening to the warbling of the birds which fluttered lazily in the foliage. It was indeed a charming spot. Never have I breathed air so pure as that breeze, perfumed by the forest. The lady had taken off her straw hat, and her black hair, of which the glossy ringlets had been disordered by the heat, was thrown back upon her shoulders, and relieved the whiteness of her neck. She amused herself, when the wind lifted her curls, in directing them towards the face of her companion, who seemed gazing in an ecstasy upon them. The most passionate tenderness sparkled in the glances of this charming creature. I could not prevent myself, from envying the lover of such a beautiful woman.

"The other travellers had not followed the way of the ravine. The little girl had darted into the opening of which I have spoken, and had drawn after her the man with the gray hair. While the little creature gathered an armful of flowers, singing in her happiness, I saw, not without an involuntary pressure at my heart, this unknown man follow the direct line of the way. Every step brought him near the other travellers, and a sad presentiment warned me that a drama was commencing before me. Holding my breath for fear of being discovered, I saw with terror the young lovers drawn nearer together by the charm of their affection. The old soldier had only a few steps to take to reach the end of the road, and there his view would command the ravine. I desired to advise the unsuspecting lovers of his approach, but before I could resolve to do it, it was too late. The moss on which he trod deadened the noise of his footsteps. He came silently behind the unfortunate lovers, and stopped as if struck suddenly by a thunderbolt. I saw his face change to a livid pallor. He darted upon them a look which I shall never forget. But his emotion passed away like a flash of lightening. He extended his clenched fist as if he were uttering a terrible oath, simulated a bitter smile, which chilled me, at the moment that the light sound of a blissful kiss reached his ear.

"But," said Wildherr, interrupting himself, "it is my turn to demand, Arnold, why you look at me with that wild air?"

"Your tale is so dramatic, that I cannot conceal my emotion. Continue."

Wildherr resumed:

"The little girl arrived with her hands full of flowers. The old soldier went hastily before her, made her retrace her steps, and took again the way of the ravine. The sweet voice of the child, who hummed an air, warned the young lovers. The lady put on her hat, dropped her veil over her eyes, and, leaning on the arm of her friend, not less troubled than herself, continued to ascend the hill."

Wildherr stopped a moment, and Arnold profited by this interruption of a relation which was rapidly sobering us, to address some questions to him.

"Thou sayest, Wildherr, that then hadst not seen the face of the young man?"

"I did not see it *then*, but *afterward*," replied Wildherr. "I have even the means of knowing his name."

"How?" said Arnold, quickly, fixing on the speaker a look full of solicitude. "How could you know his name? That is impossible!"

We looked at each other with surprise, but Wildherr, paying no attention to these singular words, continued in a grave tone:

"What I have to add is terrible? Like a true son of Stuabia, I knew the obscurest corners, the narrowest defiles of the old Black Forest, and for a long time had I been accustomed to climb those rugged rocks. Drawn on by a curiosity which I must expiate with the repose of my life, I could not resist the desire of following these travellers, between whom, I was satisfied, a bloody drama was to be played. Not doubting that their course had for its end the ruins of the old castle, I rose softly, and, taking a different but shorter way, I ostensed to find myself in the midst of the rubbish and of the towers in the ruin of Aldersburg. A single edifice remains almost untouched, on the exterior at least—that is the principal tower, of which the blanched summit still appeared in the distance, high above the trees of the forest.

It is an immense circular hall, formed by the ground floor of this tower, whose higher stories have been destroyed. I entered, and lay down in a balistraria, whence I watched for the arrival of the persons who had interested me to such a high degree. Pillars, piled with the remains of Gothic sculpture, whence sprang formerly the arches of the first vault, rose around the whole circumferences of the hall, leaving between each of them an immense empty space. In one of these recesses a well of great diameter displayed its yawning depths. Dug in the solid rock, it was immensely deep. Several times travellers have sounded it; and I, years ago, found there more than fifteen fathoms of water. The first time I saw it, the storm howled without, the water replied by roarings like those of the sea, and followed the progress of the tempest. It was at first a low rumble like the sound of distant thunder; then, according as the lightning rent the heavens, and as the thunder reverberated with a more tremendous crash, it seemed as if from the bottom of the gulf swelled the echo of these terrible sounds. The water lashed the walls, the waves smote themselves together, and mingled with the roar of unknown winds. Since then, I have often dreamed that an irresistible hand dragged me before this well; I heard the waters roar; then the fatal hand suspended me above the chasm. I struggled in vain under the iron fingers of the phantom, who sneered in my ears, and I woke at the moment, when, besides myself and panting with terror, I was plunged into the abyss. But that day the heavens were serene, the air calm and soft, those unknown waters tranquil. I waited not long to see the travellers arrive.

"'What sweet coolness, colonel,' said the lady as they entered. 'Let us sit here awhile, on these rocks.'

"The colonel, for such seemed to be the rank of the old soldier, said nothing, but, with a frigid seriousness, he made a sign of assent. After a repose of a few minutes, the colonel proposed to guide them over the ruins. I thought I saw in his manner an agitation which his companions did not discover, and I shuddered at the expression of his face, which I read hate and thirst for vengance.

"'George,' said the lady to the young man.—"

A deep groan here interrupted Wildherr's narration. We looked at Arnold who seemed beside himself. Wildherr rose and fixed his eyes steadily upon him, but Arnold turned away.

"What an astonishing resemblance!" said Wildherr, in a low voice. "Arnold, I saw the face of the young man when he turned to reply to the lady. He resembled *thee*. Speak! do you know him?" Without your light hair, could I believe what I see, I should say it was *thou!*"

Arnold made no response. He rose, and gaining the door at a bound, he rushed into the street, without any of us dreaming to arrest his movements, so complete was our amazement. Wildherr had fallen back into his chair, and gazed at us with a wandering stare.

"Shall I go on?" he said feebly.

"The lovely woman asked the arm of the man she addressed as George, and whose features had so much likeness to Arnold's. The colonel made them admire, with an air of distraction, the remains of the splendid paintings that still decorated the walls. I saw that one secret purpose controlled him. This thought I guessed, for it was not necessary to be very deep-sighted to discover in the young people that they were lovers. After a few minutes they approached the well, the young woman and her cavalier with curiosity, the colonel with a dark and sinister air.

"I have scarcely strength to finish my relation. 'Here,' said the soldier, 'is a gulf which recalls tragic memories. See, Eleanore, how beautiful it is still!' He encircled her unresisting form with his arm, and lifted her to a level with the parapet which surrounded the well. 'See,' he commanded.

"The young woman looked down into the darkness.

"'Terrible, colonel! How dark it is! It makes me afraid! and I know not what sounds come out of this well. Oh! George, if one should fall in there!'

"'One would not return again,' said the officer, with a grave tone, still holding her helplessly suspended above the chasm.

"I was breathless with excitement. An inexpressible fatality, an unknown power fixed me to the stone which sustained me. I wished to fly, but I could not—to cry out, but my voice died away in my breast. I was doomed to see, without power to prevent a crime.

"'Are you curious to know the history of this well, madame? Hah! I am going to tell it to you,' said the soldier with a horrible smile.

"'But, for Heaven's sake do not hold me in this position meanwhile. My head grows giddy,' said his poor, trembling victim.

"'Oh, do not be afraid, fool that you are. You see, I clasp you firmly. Now, look within the well, while I shall tell you the story.

"'Father,' cried George, 'do not terrify her.'

"'Of what would she be afraid, sir?'

"'O, my beloved husband, you are cruel,' said the lady, writhing in the grasp of the powerful arm that clasped her waist.

"'Come, then, listen to my tale. One of the old lords of Aldersburg, him, I believe, they called Hildebrand, had wedded a woman, noble and beautiful, who bore him two sons. He had the misfortune to lose her after fifteen years of the happiest married life, and the misfortune, a hundred fold greater still, to seek in a new union to forget his griefs. He married a young and beautiful girl. He was happy for a while. She gave him a sweet daughter. But one of his sons returned from the army. A flame was kindled on the hearth-stone of old Hildebrand. Deceived in his confidence, horribly betrayed in his affections by those dearest him, what do you think he did?'

"'O my God! have mercy on me!' murmured the young wife, turning pale as the dead.

"'My father!" cried George in agony.

"'Hah! tell! what do you think he did? He bound the wretches and plunged them with his own hands into this well! He *avenged* himself!"

"'O George, I am lost,' shrieked the lady, with a heart-rending voice.

"There was no more time. George sprang forward, but it was too late. One terrible shriek alone rent the air. Then I heard the whizz of a body that seemed to cleave the tangible darkness of that awful gulf, striking out on the right and the left with a dull reverberation. Then, one last dreadful shock. My eyes closed. At the moment when George felt the iron clutch of his father's hand, I should have fallen into the ditch of the castle, if the narrow opening of the balistraria would have permitted my body to pass. The child fell at the feet of her father, crying.

"'O, my mother.'

"I saw no more. I was recalled to life by a frightful scream. I glanced into the tower; George was there no more. The officer, with disordered dress, as if after a desperate struggle carried the little girl in his arms. He strode out swiftly from the ruins. I leaped to my feet; I wished to seize the murderer; but a portfolio, which I picked up near the well, delayed me a few minutes, which sufficed to make my pursuit vain." When I reached the gate, I could see the soldier rapidly descend the hill, throw himself into a carriage which awaited him, and all disappeared in a cloud of dust, gilded with the sun's rays. I fainted again."

Wildherr was silent. None of us were in a state to break the silence. Carl Hautelman at length said:

"You spoke of a portfolio, Wildherr; did you open it?"

"No: I know that in it are enclosed the names of the actors in this drama. But I have not been able to resolve to look upon them. What must I do, my friends? These horrible memories leave me no judgment. I hear continually in my ears the cries of the victims. Counsel me—ought I to seek out the murderer and deliver him up?"

"Certainly," said I, "under any other circumstances your duty would be to expose such a crime. But here, it cannot be denied that there is something extenuating in behalf of the unfortunate colonel. And then, before taking a decisive step, would it not be necessary to discover what part our friend Arnold can have in the facts you have related us? Where is the portfolio?"

"At my house. Do you wish that I should go for it? I leave myself to be guided by your advice," replied Wildherr.

At the moment when I started to accompany Wildherr to his lodging, a servant rushed into the room, bearing on his face unequivocal signs of mortal terror.

"Ah, gentlemen!" he exclaimed, "what a terrible thing! My master is dead! M. Arnold has killed himself!"

The poor fellow gave to Wildherr a letter which he had found, with his address, on his master's table. It contained the following information:

"I believed the secret of blood and death shut up between Heaven and me. Since destiny has made you master of it, Wildherr, learn the sequel. The colored was my father; the unfortunate lady was step-mother, and the young man was George Blumenhagen, my brother; my little sister is an idiot. As to my father, after having revealed to me in the delirium of fever, the catastrophe you witnessed, he ended his own life in the manner in which I am about to rid myself of a life henceforth insupportable. Adieu."

We all hastened to the lodgings of Arnold, to see if it was not possible to save him. The evil was without a remedy—the poor young man had blown out his brains, and was already dead.

Wildherr never rallied from the shock. It gradually undermined his health, and six months ago he died, after having destroyed, without opening, the portfolio of George Blumenhagen.

As to ourselves, whom he had taken for his confidants, we swore to bury this sad history in inviolable secrecy, but it was long before we forgot what Wildherr saw in the old castle of the Black Forest.

"GOOD MORNING."

BY MRS. H. A. BINGHAM.

"Good morning, world!" On the window seat
She balanced her two timid little feet,
She clung with her dimpled hands, and stood
Framed in like a picture of babyhood.
The clambering vines hung low and green
Round the sunniest curls that e'er were seen,
As she stood with beauty and light imparted,
And bade good morning to all the world.

"Good morning, world!" and the great world heard;
Each rustling tree and each singing bird,
The dancing flowers and the nods of grass
Noticed and waved at the little lass;
And the far-off hills and the sky o'erhead
Listened and beamed as the word was said,
And the old sun lifted his head and smiled,
"Good morning, world!" "Good morning, child!"

SHELLEY AT SCHOOL.—During the time that I was there the most remarkable scholar was the celebrated poet, Percy Bysshe Shelley, who was then about twelve or thirteen, (as far as I can remember,) and even at that early age exhibited considerable poetical talent, accompanied by a violent and extremely excitable temper, which manifested itself in all kinds of eccentricities. His figures was of the middle size, although slight, but well-made. His head was well-proportioned, and covered with a profusion of brown locks; his features regular, but rather small; his eyes hazel, restless, and brilliant; his complexion was fair and transparent, and his countenance rather effeminate, but exceedingly animated. The least circumstance that thwarted him produced the most violent paroxysms of rage; and when irritated by other boys, which they, knowing his infirmity, frequently did, by way of amusing him, he would take up anything, or even any little boy near him [!] to throw at his tormentors. His imagination was always roving upon something romantic and extraordinary, such as spirits, fairies, fighting, volcanoes, &c., and he not unfrequently astonished his schoolfellows by blowing up the boundary palings of the playground with gunpowder; also the lid of his desk in the middle of school time, to the great surprise of Dr. Greenlaw himself and the whole school. In fact, at times he was considered to be almost upon the border of insanity; yet with all this, when treated with kindness, he was very amiable, noble, high spirited, and generous; he used to write verse, English and Latin, with considerable facility, and attained a high position in the school before he left for Eton, where, I understand, he was equally, if not more, extraordinary and eccentric.

Gail Hamilton criticises Bishop Haven in the *Independent* for saying that Whittier's family were poor and socially inferior. Brother Haven's intimation was that the poet's early boyhood was spent in a poorhouse, which was literally true; but he was not a pauper, his father being the town overseer of the poor. Says Gail Hamilton, "Living in a remote country district, it can hardly be supposed that the elder Mr. Whittier offered as many courses at dinner as Bishop Haven would furnish for the entertainment of the dignitaries of his church on great convocation day of All Saints; but neither in the Methodist Church nor the wicked wealthy world, is there a more serene consciousness of enough to eat and drink and wear, is there less need of taking painful thought for the morrow, is there more unconscious, instinctive self-respect, more personal dignity, more unbending independence of thought and feeling and life than in the house in which Mr. Whittier was born."

A very distinguished lawyer of Richmond, who had passed the meridian of life and has won "a high renown" as an orator and jurist, was addressing a court recently, and was in the midst of a brilliant argument, when he saw his wife—the idol of his heart—enter the room. He at once grew confused, and concluded with some abruptness. It was the first time that his wife had ever heard him speak. Fearful that he would not make a decidedly favorable impression upon her, he who had triumphantly faced juries, juries, legislative assemblages, mass meetings, political conventions and the best of the *literati*, succumbed, and before one who in her love for him would have only seen the gems of his speech, and whose criticisms would have been fullest praise.

Frederick Lemaitre, a veteran actor, died recently in Paris, in his seventy-eighth year. More than forty years ago he became famous for his impersonation of *Robert Macaire*. He was also the original *Ruy Blas* and *Don Cesar de Bazan*. He earned $300,000 on the stage, and died in want.

The Prince of Wales has two physicians at his beck and call in India. Before he retires at night they knock at his door, and ask. "How does you Royal Highness feel?" "With my fingers," responds Alfred Edward, and then all say good-night.

THE VANITIES OF NATIONS.

There is a bit of humorous description in Macaulay's history which reads almost like a page of Bunyan. In his picture of the Congress held at Ryswick in 1697 are to be found plenipotentiaries talking every language in Europe—members of the allied powers quarreling among themselves for precedence, and fighting for the title of excellency—preliminary consultations without end as to the number of horses and carriages, pages and lackeys, to which each member was entitled, and as the right of serving men to wear swords or to carry canes—the chiefs of either side principally engaged in watching each other's legs, so as to guard against a premature move of their own, as being inconsistent with their dignity. These and kindred vanities may have suggested the collecting together of the particulars relating to ceremonials, titles, forms, decorations, and the polite attention of nation to nation, which Mr. Frederick Marshall presents to us in his handbook to the vanities of nations. The book is very entertaining, and in teaching might well be served up as a relish to the dry facts of history.

Although the origin of court etiquette is traceable to Philip the Good, Duke of Burgundy, it was in Spain that its fantastic growth was the most luxuriant. A story is told of the wife of Charles II, who catching her foot in the stirrup as she fell off her horse, remained in a helpless condition in the presence of forty-three attendants. Motionless stood the attendants and helpless hung the royal lady, because the equerry was out of the way whose duty it was to unhook the queen's ankle on such occasions. A passer-by who ventured to release her majesty, was rewarded with gold for his services, but condemned to exile for his indiscretion. In France the King could not attend a sick person in bed unless a second bed was prepared for his Majesty to occupy during the visit, since no subject could have been suffered to lie down while his sovereign was in a less easy position. In this way Louis XIII. visited Richelieu, and Le Grand Monarch condoled with Marshal Villars after a wound received at Malplaquet. At Versailles, when Marie Leoziuska was fretting because cards were interdicted on the occasion of court mourning, she was relieved by a courtier's assurance that "the game of piquet was deep mourning."

In England at the present day we have a Herald's College to settle who shall walk first in a procession—an important point, considering that there are ninety ranks of men classed in order of precedence, from the sovereign to a burgess. Pope Julius II. drew up a list of precedence among European sovereigns, twenty-six in number, of whose titles it is noteworthy that four only exist in their old form—the Emperor of Germany, and the Kings of England, Spain, and Portugal. It is easy to understand that ceremonial would hold special tyranny in the strict circle of diplomacy. In 1661, the Spanish Envoy, attacking the French ambassador in the streets of London, hamstrung his horses and killed his men, merely in order to get to court before his rival. In certain cases every detail in diplomatic form was regulated by the strictest equality. Thus, we have seen French and Imperialist envoys balancing step at the door of the Ryswick council-chamber; and when Mazarin and Don Luis de Haro met to settle the marriage of Louis XIV. with Maria Therese, the two Ministers stepped side by side into a room hung in corresponding halves with their respective colours, and sat down at the same instant on two undistinguishable chairs. The first Napoleon was foolishly tenacious of precedence, and one year seized every copy of the "Almanach de Gotha, because in accordance with its custom of alphabetical arrangement, the list of reigning houses therein published was headed Anhalt Duchies and not Napoleon. Among other curiosities of court etiquette, it will not be generally known that an ambassador still has the privilege, though never used, of putting on his hat in the presence of the sovereign, when he reads his reception speech. Maritime ceremonial was far more important than other forms, as being at one time the measure of maritime supremacy, and based on the theory that salutes should render the salutor temporarily powerless. In the time of James I., England insisted upon the disappearance of the flags and sails of all other ships as a salute to her own; and it was not until the end of last century that the resistance and dispute caused by such an overbearing requisition were finally settled, through the agreement of France and Russia to dispense with maritime salutes in any form. At this day, they are pure acts of courtesy between ships of war.

Coming to the subject of the form and wording of diplomatic documents, we learn that though the authorities could divide talk into six uses—court, diplomatic, judicial, school and vulgar—yet that accident or fashion was the only guide in the choice of language for international communications, and that there never has been any generally admitted diplomatic tongue. Some of the most famous European treaties were made in Latin, while French has been used in treaties drawn between two Teutonic governments. Nearly every nation now uses its own language for its dispatches, and the curious words of a forgotten date, such as bulls, briefs, firmans, concordats, and a legion of such. Bull was the name of the ball-shaped leaden seal annexed to letters from the Pope or the Emperor, bearing on one side the image of St. Peter and St. Paul, and on the other the name of the reigning Pope. The writing is in Gothic letters, inscribed on the rough side of the parchment. Bulls of grace are fastened with silk cords; bulls of justice with hempen strings. Briefs are less important; they are written in modern characters on the parchment, and sealed with the Pope's own signet ring. A concordat is a treaty with the Holy See on religious questions only. The private letters of the Pope, in his own handwriting are called *motus proprii*, and are always headed by his own name in Latin. No mourning is ever worn by European courts for a deceased pontiff, because, according to the Roman theory, the Pope does not die. We learn here, incidentally, that sixteen reigning sovereigns have abdicated during the last 300 years, from Charles V. to Amadeus; and that "letters of abolition, remission, or legitimation" are sealed with green wax, because that color expresses youth, honor, beauty and liberty. With so many diplomatic forms at hand, it is strange that there is no model for a declaration of war, although there are nineteen kinds of war which may be declared. There are wars of independence, insurrection, revolution, conquest or intervention; they may be offensive, defensive, auxiliary, public, private, mixed, legal, illegal, religious, political, national, civil, and lastly—what is ever the epithets may mean—perfect and imperfect. The practice of commencing treaties with mention of the Holy Trinity has been long time disused; and it is mentioned as quite exceptional that the Paris treaty of 1856 begins with the words, "*Au nom de Dieu tout Puissant.*" The signatures are in alphabetical order; but formerly, as may be believed, there was a great light for places of honor, and various devices were adopted for the satisfaction of all parties, at the signature of the quadruple alliance in 1718, when each power signed first the copy which it was to keep. At Aix-la-Chapelle in 1748, the contracting parties each signed one copy for each of the others. By another system each power was named first and signed first alternately. Treaties, like wars, have been divided and sub-divided into numerous classes. It will be sufficient here to say that the five admitted species are principal, lesser principal, accessory, additional, and subsidiary. Of crowns, those "polished perturbations" of kings, we may note that the four *fleurs-de-lys* on the crown of England represent our old claims on France, and the four Maltese crosses symbolize our sovereign's title of Defender of the Faith. The iron crown of Lombardy, now preserved at Vienna, was so called from an iron ring made out of a nail of the crown as a support. The Pope's triple crown, the meaning of which has been variously explained, represents the material power of the Pontiff, as the mitre is the emblem of his spiritual-sovereignty. The vatican treasury boast of seven or eight of these tiaras, one of which, given by the Queen of Spain in 1855, weighs only three pounds, and cost twelve thousand pounds sterling.

Savoy has a motto consisting of the letters F. E. R. T., which nobody can interpret: Austria's motto is A. E. I. O. U., signifying, in Latin, that she rules over the universe; "Mit Gott fur Konig and Vaterland" is Prussian. Neither France nor England has a national motto, our own "Dieu et mon Droit" belonging to the royal arms. On the other hand, our war-cry of "St. George for England," and the Spanish "Santiago," are purely national, while most of the other cries reputed national, were peculiar to a chieftain or a party. National airs, properly so called, seem to be scant in number and very modest; our own national hymn, composed by Dr. Carey, and first sung in 1740, being the oldest. Russia has a national hymn, but not France, such airs as the "Marseillaise" and "Pariant pour la Syrie" being republican and warlike, but not national. Nor can any one of the patriotic chants of Germany claim to be national in the sense of being officially recognized.

For some interesting gossip about ambassadors and affairs, we must refer the reader to Mr. Marshall's book. In his last chapter on Glory—the vanity of vanities—we are rightly reminded that more than half of the accepted glories of the world have sprung from civil sources; that progress of sciences and arts and letters has raised up a larger mass of spotless fame than all which the world has known from the power of the sword; and that, dazzled by the splendor of its array, we scarcely realize the moral blank which the curse of war creates, the suppression of all right of conscience which accompanies it. This is the glory which, like the circle in the water, by broad spreading disperses to naught, in quest of which man plays such fantastic tricks as "make the angels weep." If glory attempted by the exercise of virtue be a vanity, surely the glory of war is "the wickedness of folly, even of foolishness and madness."

SONG OF THE SCHOOLMA'AM.

Sixty little urchins
Coming through the door,
Pushing, crowding, making
A tremendous roar.
Why don't you begin to quiet?
Can't you mind the rule?
Bless me, this is pleasant
Teaching public school.

Sixty little pilgrims
On the road to fame,
If they fail to reach it
Who will be to blame?
High and lowly stations—
Birds of every feather—
Go to common school together.

Here are brought together,
Dirty little faces,
Loving little hearts,
Eyes brim full of mischief,
Skilled in all its arts.
That's a precious darling!
What are you about?
"May I pass the water?"
"Please may I go out?"

Boots and shoes are shuffling,
Slates and books are rattling—
And, in the corner yonder,
Two pugilists are battling.
Others cutting didoes,
What a botheration!
No wonder we grow crusty
From such association!

LOTTIE'S BALL DRESS.

"Do you think best for us to go, Lottie?"

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Mellen had been married scarcely more than a year—not long enough for the first gloss to be worn off her wedding ring—not long enough to forget the enchanted gold shine of the honeymoon; and now, upon this clear December morning, the young wife sat at the breakfast table, in a most becoming *negligee* of rose-ribbons and dove-colored cashmere, with an open note in her hands, and her blue eyes sparkling with delighted animation. A pretty picture to look upon, for Mrs. Mellen was very pretty—a tall, velvet-cheeked blonde, with her hair shining like braided sunbeams, beneath the coquettish little breakfast cap she wore.

"Best, Clarence? Why of course, it is best! Lulu Sparks would give her ears to get cards to Mrs. Benedict's ball."

"I dare say," said Mr. Mellen, dryly. "But did you ever read LaFontaine's Fables?"

"What do you mean, Clarence?"

"Only that it contains a story concerning an iron pot and a crockery pot, that swam down stream together. Of course the China pot got smashed."

"But fashion alters so, Clarence, you know. Now there's a blue moire antique at Grant's—the loveliest shade you ever saw, and a positive bargain, on account of there being only twenty-two yards in the pattern. I can get it for eighty-five dollars, and sister Helen will lend me her point-lace flounces to trim it with and—"

"Eighty-five dollars, Lotty? And for a moire antique dress? Do you know my dear, that is almost one-tenth of my year's salary?"

"One must look decent, once in a while." He shook his head gravely.

"No Lottie, I am sorry to seem hard or unkind, but this is so wild an idea that I can only conclude that you have not thought sufficiently about it yourself. Mrs. Benedict is very kind to invite us to this ball, but you must write a declination."

Lottie burst into tears, for the first time since their wedding day. Mr. Mellen walked out of the room without a good-bye kiss.

That afternoon came up a hurried note from the office, as follows:

DARLING LOTTIE:—Please send, by the bearer, my valise, with a few changes of linen and other necessaries, for an absence of eight or ten days on business of the firm. Inclosed you will find a fifty dollar bill for the painter—a debt which ought to have been attended to before. Take a receipt. Be careful of yourself while I am gone. I wish I could run up to say adieu, but time presses. If you are lonely get one of your sisters to come and stay with you. Affectionately, CLARENCE.

Lottie had been crying all the morning, but now her eyes glittered. A new brightness came into her face as she hurried hither and thither, putting up her husband's things. And after the messenger had gone, she looked down at the fifty dollar bill in her hand.

"Eight or ten days," she repeated to herself. "I'll go to the ball after all, with Helen and her husband. "I'll take this money and buy the moire antique; Grant will wait on me for the other $35. I am sure; and as for the painter, just as likely as not he's in no hurry for his money, and if he is, I'll write to Uncle Jesse to lend me fifty dollars. I was always Uncle Jesse's favorite niece."

And this eager young woman threw on her bonnet and shawl, and hurried down to Grant's to buy the remnant of like moire antique.

* * * * * * *

Mrs. Parkerson was at the dressmaker's—a plump, rosy widow, with more money than she knew how to spend. She had always liked young Mrs. Mellen, and now entered with alacrity into her plans.

"A nice place to go, my dear," said she. "Once let yourself be seen at one of Mrs. Benedict's parties, and your position in society is settled at once. I have cards myself; but of course, so soon after my poor brother's death I couldn't go out. And you're to go in like moire antique, eh, my dear? I'll tell you what—I want you to look nice, and I'll lend you my diamonds?"

Lottie's cheeks flushed exultantly as she thought of Mrs. Parkerson's diamond necklace with its glistening pendant, and the bracelets studded with gems, to say nothing of the great solitaires, like drops of dew that hung from her ear-rings.

"Oh, Mrs Parkerson!" she exclaimed, breathlessly, "how can I ever thank you."

"Look as pretty as you can, my dear," said Mrs. Parkerson, good naturedly—"That's the way to thank me!"

* * * * * * *

"Begging your pardon, ma'am, for interrupting you," said Mr. Pepper, the painter, the next morning, humbly doffing his cap; "but Mr. Mellen told me you would let me have the money on my little account!"

Lottie crimsoned.

"I am very sorry, Mr. Pepper," said she nervously: "but you must call again next month!"

"Mr. Mellen said you'd pay me without delay, ma'am."

"I can't help what Mr. Mellen said," exclaimed Lottie. I haven't the money. That's enough!"

"But, ma'am, I was assured I should have it without any mistake. I need it, ma'am to send my sick wife soon to her mother's and—

"I have no time to stand here talking any longer," said Lottie, mortified, ashamed, yet still endeavoring to persuade herself that the man had no business to be persistant. "I will let you have the sum as soon as possible. In the meantime you must wait!"

Pepper went away with a sad face, which haunted Mrs. Mellen for many a day, and Lottie returned to the dress making operations.

* * * * * * *

Mr. Bentley Benedict leveled his eye-glasses at her as she passed on, after the usual presentation to her host and hostess.

"So that is the wife of your confidential clerk, eh, Joe?" said he to his brother. "A silk gown for a royal princess, point lace that couldn't have cost less than a hundred dollras a yard, and diamonds that blaze like comets! I don't exactly fancy that sort of a confidential clerk myself! Let me see—how much did you tell me you paid him? Fourteen hundred a year?"

Mr. Joe Benedict looked uneasily at the brilliant vision.

"I can't account for it," said he, slowly. "I always supposed Mellen to be a reliable sort of a fellow, but I must say I don't like the look of this, I'm afraid we have trusted him too far although the accounts seem straight enough. I'll look into them to-morrow."

He did look into them.

"So far they are right," he said to himself. "But it is better to be on the safe side. A clerk whos wife dresses like a duchess can't be altogether straight. I'll discharge him!"

So Clarence Mellen lost his situation at the beginning of the winter, with hard times looking him gravely in the face.

Mr. Benedict told him frankly why.

"I saw your wife at my brother Bentley's ball," said he, "dressed in moire antique, costly lace and diamonds. I bring no accusation—I have no complaint to make—only, in these days of embezzlement, forgery and defalcation, one has to look out for himself. And "straws shows which way the wind blows."

When Mr. Mellen went home he found a lawyer's clerk in the hall, with a letter from poor Pepper:

He wrote:

"My wife is dead. God knows whether it is your fault or not. Had you paid the money you owed, I might have sent her West, to her native air. It would at least have been a chance of life for her. But she is gone now, and I have only to say that if the bill is not settled at once I shall resort to the extremest measures."

This was the first Mr. Mellen knew that the fifty dollar bill had not been applied to its rightful destination.

"I hope you are contented now, Lottie," he said, as he went up stairs to the room where his wife lay sobbing on the sofa. "You have ruined me!"

And Lottie knew at last how dear a price she had paid for one night of triumph at Mrs. Benedict's ball.—*Exchange.*

COURAGE.

Because I hold it sinful to despond,
And will not let the bitterness
Blind me with burning tears, but look beyond
Its tumult and its strife;

Because I lift my head above the mist
Where the sun shines and the broad breezes blow,
By every ray and every rain drop kissed
That God's love doth bestow;

Think you I find no bitterness at all,
No burden to be borne, like Christian's pack?
Think you there are no ready tears to fall
Because I keep them back?

Why should I hug life's ills with cold reserve,
To curse myself and all who love me? Nay!
A thousand times more good than I deserve
God gives me every day.

And in each one of these rebellious tears,
Kept bravely back, he makes a rainbow shine,
Grateful I take his slightest gift, no fears,
Nor any doubts are mine.

Dark skies must clear; and when the clouds are past
One golden day redeems a weary year.
Patient I listen, sure that sweet at last
Will sound His voice of cheer.

Then vex me not with chiding. Let me be,
I must be glad and grateful to the end;
I grudge you not your cold and darkness,—me
The powers of light befriend.

THE ROMANCE OF ECONOMIZING.

**Home and

Bucks County Gazette:

JESSE O. THOMAS, Editor.

OFFICE—*No. 48 Radcliffe St., cor. Walnut St.*
BRISTOL, PA.

Thursday, March 2, 1876.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

Single copies..... 5 cents.
One year..... $2 00

Dr. Linderman, Director of the Mint, is of opinion that the production of gold and silver after May 1st, will be seven millions per month, of which half will be gold.

District Attorney Dyer's language in the closing speech of the prosecution of the Babcock case was too pointed to suit the President. District Attorney Dyer will doubtless be deposed.

THE appointment of Hon. George Lear of Bucks County is spoken of as one of the delegates at large to the National Convention. Mr. Lear is well qualified for the position, and if appointed will be an honor to the state.

THE Bucks county delegates to the Republican State convention are Samuel F. Gwinner of Upper Makefield, Cyrus Hillborn of Newtown, Samuel Davis of Warminster, Dr. J. E. Bauman of Hilltown, and Anton F. Stover of Richland.

THE Republicans of Bucks County will be represented at the Cincinnati Convention in person of Henry T. Darlington, of Doylestown. It is said that Henry has no personal preference for any Presidential candidate, but after casting a complimentary ballot for Hartranft will follow the largest crowd.

Col. John W. Forney, after an absence of nearly two years, travelling in Europe in the interest of the Centennial Exposition has returned to Philadelphia, and will deliver a lecture at the Academy of Music on the 8th inst. on "What is thought of the Centennial in Europe."

The bill authorizing County Commissioners to purchase bridges on which tolls are collected has through the exertion of Mr. Yerkes, passed the State Senate. This is a matter in which the lower end of Bucks county takes a special interest and our representatives in the House will, we have no doubt, do their best in having it pass that body.

The Republican Convention of Connecticut met on Tuesday at Hartford, and nominated a ticket headed by Henry C. Robinson for Governor, and Frederick J. Kingsbury for Lieutenant Governor. Resolutions were adopted opposing any division of the public school fund; approving of the Resumption act, and calling for legislation to carry out its provisions, and declaring against a third Presidential term.

The President has declined to improve another excellent opportunity to put the third-term spook out of sight forever. The Ohio Republican Executive Committee, desiring an authoritative utterance of sentiments which the President is so often reported as expressing in private conversation, wrote to him, asking politely for his attitude on the third-term question. They have received no answer yet, and are taking no bets that they will never receive one. Probably the opinion at the White House on the subject is that so impertinent a communication is most fitly treated with contemptuous silence.

The Senate Post Office Committee have been for some time considering how the Post-office Department may be made self-sustaining. The Committee have found in their inquiries that the second class of mail matter, which includes only newspapers and magazines issued to regular subscribers, is carried at a loss of nearly $800,000 beyond the postage, and that this sum equals the entire deficiency of the Department. To-day they will hear several newspaper managers on the subject. It is believed that if the postage on newspapers can be raised so as to yield $3,000,000 a year, the letter postage can be reduced to two cents.

Mr. Blaine seems to have a good many friends in Illinois, as well as in Wisconsin and Minnesota. A Republican conference was held at Chicago, on Tuesday of last week, at which leading men from all parts of the State were present. A comparison of views showed that Mr. Blaine was the almost unanimous choice for the Presidency. *The Chicago Tribune* says if the "men present really reflect the popular sentiments of the party, Illinois will be represented at Cincinnati by a delegation solid for Blaine for President." A significant feature of the gathering was the presence of about fifty men who left the party in 1872. Washburne's admirers were surprised to find so few men in his favor.

American cotton goods are received with favor in China. Before the war, large quantities were sent to that market. Since 1860, however, owing to high prices, English manufacturers, by imitation of American trade marks, and a liberal use of paste, starch, &c., have done a thriving business in cotton goods. It is gratifying to know, however, that American goods are now held in higher esteem in that country. A correspondent in last Saturday's *New York Tribune*, asserts that in spite of imitation trade marks, and other devices of Manchester, American goods are now quoted fully 25 to 35 per cent higher than those of English manufacture, and that English exports to China are decreasing, while American exports are increasing.

Last Thursday the Babcock trial came to an end. In the forenoon the judge charged the jury. The charge was a long one, and of a character to promote the chances of the defendant. The charge was such as to confine the jury to a strict consideration of the legal proof, and to allow slight latitude in the weighing of circumstantial evidence. The jury retired at half-past one, and returned to the court-room at five minutes after three. They took their seats, the jury was polled, the verdict was handed to the clerk, who read: "We, the jury, find the defendant not guilty." The reason for the verdict, so far as explanations of the jury convey an idea, appears to have been simply that the evidence produced, and left for their consideration by the charge from the court, was not such as to remove all possible doubt from their minds of the defendant's guilt. The old Scottish verdict of "Not proven," would better represent the condition of the minds of some of the jurymen at least.

Henry C. Bowen appeared before a special business meeting of Plymouth Church last evening and reiterated his charges against Mr. Beecher. The lecture-room was filled with members of the church and their friends, who were admitted by ticket. The greatest excitement prevailed, and hisses and applause could not be wholly prevented. Mr. Bowen challenged Mr. Beecher to say "Give the names and the incidents" which led him to believe Mr. Beecher an adulterer, and offered to meet Messrs. Mackay, Garbutt, and White in an adjoining room, and, under the seal of secrecy, give all the facts—Mr. Beecher to be present if he wished. Mr. Beecher desired persons implicated to be present to defend themselves, but above all wanted no secrecy. To this Mr. Bowen objected, and would answer no more no more questions. The Examining Committee then read charges against Mr. Bowen of disreputable conduct, falsehood, and slander, and the church appointed a committee to serve the charges and hear Mr. Bowen's reply. A motion to expel Mr. Bowen was received with favor by many but was ruled out of order.

NEW YORK LETTER.

NEW YORK, FEB. 29, 1876.

EDITOR GAZETTE:—A storm of rain, freezing as it fell and coating the city with ice, set in on Sunday evening and rendered New York generally miserable for the better part of the night and day. Worse by far than any other infliction in the power of the weather upon the denizens of a big city, is a sheet of smooth ice half an inch thick over streets, sidewalks and steps, and if the recording angel—who dutifully registered Uncle Toby's oath and then blotted it out with a tear—attended to his business this week, he must have been kept too busy by the chorus of cuss-words from Gotham to have any time for tampering with the records in any such amiable way. But the sun shines once more to-day, and we paddle contentedly through mud and slush, saying philosophically to ourselves, "This looks like Spring."

BUSINESS.

Spring was never more anxiously looked for than at present. Not that we yearn for robbins and green grass particularly, but there seems to be a wide-spread fancy that trade *must* revive when spring opens. Careful study of the business prospects does not encourage any very roseate view of the near future as a natural result of the operations of ordinary causes, but it is hoped that the reviving influences of the Centennial will soon begin to be felt. The manager of one of the largest commercial agencies in the country tells me, however, that while there will without doubt be a considerable amount of money set afloat in the East by the Centennial, he has little hope of its doing much good through the country at large. So severe has been the depression of trade during the past winter, that its reaction upon business centres must be painfully felt for many months to come. The railroads, I may incidentally remark, are still cutting close, and the trunk lines have just entered into a compact for the rigid maintenance of schedule rates and the abolition of all rebates, drawbacks and commissions to shippers.

COLONIZING ARIZONA.

A colony of 150 New Englanders left here this morning for Arizona. They are going to build up a town, they say, six hundred miles beyond the end of the Atcheson, Topeka & Santa Fe Railroad. They come from Boston, and seem to be a very fine body of men, both physically and mentally. Transportation costs them $140 each, and they carry with them three months' provisions. The portion of Arizona to which they are going is said to abound in mineral wealth, and to be at the same time a fine agricultural country, but until lately the Apaches have kept settlers away. Now that General Crook has reduced the savages to submission, there will doubtless be a great tide of emigration setting in that direction, particularly if the reports of gold and silver there are at all sustained by facts.

RIVER PIRATES.

Last Sunday morning a gang of river pirates boarded and robbed seven vessels in the bay, one after another, nearly murdered two men and brutally maltreated several others. Already the scoundrels have been arrested, and full proof of their guilt found. These river pirates are the worst of our criminal classes. I had the pleasure of seeing one of them, named Hicks, hanged, down on Bedloe's Island, about sixteen years ago, and remember him as the most hardened and desperate villian I ever saw. He was obscene, blasphemous and brutal, even at the foot of the gallows. Delaney, hung a few months since over in Brooklyn, was another of the same class and type. So were Saul and Howlett, who were also hanged on Bedloe's Island a few years ago. These latter were members of the gang just caught. Nearly all of them are Irishmen. It seems absurd to talk of abolishing capital punishment while any wretches of this stripe are left. They should all be hung as fast as caught, whether they commit murders in the course of their infamous career or not, for murder is but an incidental crime with them, and one for which they are always ready.

MOULTON ON THE WAR-PATH.

The only new thing in connection with the Beecher scandal, since the Advisory Council laid down the whitewash brush, is Moulton's prosecution of his suit against the pastor for $50,000 damages for malicious prosecution. The defendant's demurrer was argued in the Supreme Court yesterday, and decision reserved. If the demurrer is over-ruled an appeal will be the next dodge in order. General Ben. Butler is the plaintiff's leading counsel, and his presence adds much to the popular interest in the case. The time for his best and most characteristic work is yet to come, however, when the case is forced to trial.

METHODIST SUNDAY SCHOOLS.

The Methodist ministers' weekly meeting yesterday was devoted to consideration of what should be done to reform the present tendency of the Sunday schools of their denomination. Fairs, bazaars, picnics, exhibitions and comic lectures—Rev. Mr Lippincott said—are sending the children to the devil by thousands. The General Conference is to be asked to legislate on the subject.

THE REVIVALISTS.

Moody and Sankey are drawing well yet at the hippodrome, and encouraging reports are coming in daily of the growth of grace in other cities where they have started the revival fervor. Meanwhile, one of their helpers had his pocket picked last night, by one of the same converted in the inquiry room. A colored woman named Duffels has pranced into the revival field and is distinguishing herself. Parkinson, who started in a few weeks ago to save souls among the abandoned river-men, has stepped down and would like to step out if he could, but he can't, for they have him in jail over in Jersey City for punching the nose of an obdurate sinner who resisted all gentler ministrations of the spirit.

BILLIARD TOURNAMENT.

A grand billiard tournament will soon come off here, under the management of Mr. H. W. Collender—the legitimate successor of Michael Phelan, "the father of billiards,"—as a preliminary to the Centennial tournament at Philadelphia, which is expected to be the event of the year in the billiard world. Mr. Collender's enterprise and liberality being enlisted for that event, will, beyond question, ensure its success. His Standard American Billiard Tables, with his combination cushions, are to be used in the tournament, by choice of the numerous players who are to compete, and large prizes will be given. Mr. Collender has recently brought out a novelty which must achieve popularity—a combined dining and billiard table. It is handsome and perfect for billiard uses, as are all his tables, and can very readily be transformed for social purposes. He has in his extensive billiard warerooms, at No. 738 Broadway, a large assortment of novel and beautiful tables and other implements for this fascinating and healthful game, not the least charming feature of which is the admirable taste with which rare, beautiful and costly woods are employed, to match furniture in private residences. Fine billiard tables were never cheaper than now, and, happily for Mr. Collender, the hard times, generally complained of seem not to effect the demand for his goods.

NOTES.

A preacher, the Rev. E. C. Langley, Methodist, dropped dead in the pulpit of his church, over in Greenpoint, on Sunday last, while preaching a sermon.

The wife of a chaplain in the navy—Rev. J. J. Kane—takes advantage of her husband's absence in Europe on sick leave, to sue for divorce on the ground of abandonment, but the Court has ordered time to be given for the sick man to get well and come back.

A jury has just awarded $2000 damages to a dress-maker's assistant for breach of promise, the gay deceiver being a clerk in a real estate office. He is ready to swear that he doesn't believe there is so much money in the world. How could he marry on $12 a week? he asks.

Two professional abortionists have been arrested for the murder of a German girl who went to them "to get out of her trouble," but their standing advertisement in the *Herald* runs along just the same as if they were not in jail.

SANS NOM.

WIDE AWAKE for March is crowded with good things for us all. The two magazines, *Wide Awake* and *St. Nicholas*, have accomplished an excellent thing; they have brought us elder ones into close sympathy with the children, and made us boys and girls together. Everybody reads the children's magazines. Both the boys and girls have their own special story, "How Miss Chatty Earned a Living," by the editor, and "Lost in the Woods," a maple-sugar story, by J. H. Woodbury, for which Merrill has drawn a fine frontispiece, a capital picture of a bush sugar-camp. The geography class get a paper "About Maps," full of curious facts, and most entertainingly written. Ella Rodman Church gives an interesting account of "Life Among the Ojibbeways," and Emma Burt has a fanciful story, with a fanciful picture concerning "The Old Elm of Boston." The editor's serial "The Cooking Club," is deepened into a bit of intense story, and the other serial, "Young Rick," by Miss Eastman, is full of adventure. There is "Work for Little Fingers," by Daisy Eyebright. There is also another piece of Work for Little Fingers proposed in "Centennial Trees,"—a proposition that each boy and girl shall celebrate the centennial year by planting a tree. It is a good idea, and ought to be carried out. There are large-print stories for the little ones, music, puzzles, rides on the Magic Carpet, and poems by Holme Maxwell, L. G. Warner, Mary E. Atkinson and others. The *Wide Awake* is $2.00 per annum. D. Lothrop & Co., Boston.

Correspondence New York Tribune.

PHILADELPHIA SOCIETY.

HOME AND CLUB LIFE.

What newspaper reader has not, time and again, read of the peculiarities of society in New York, in Boston, in Washington? And what a number of letters one sees in print describing social doings in London, Paris, Florence or Rome. But how rare it is to find anything in the papers about Philadelphia society. I remember to have seen only two or three letters on this topic, and they were by English writers, and were full of the absurd mistakes Englishmen are almost sure to make when trying to tell their countrymen what they saw in America. There are 800,000 people within the limits of the Centennial City—twice as many as in Boston, more than in Berlin—and of course there is what people call society here, with phases and characteristics of its own worthy of study and description. If it has made no figure heretofore in the papers, it is because Philadelphia has been the most provincial city of its size—yes, of half its size—in the world.

An experienced traveler and shrewd observer once said: "There are five cities in the United States worth living in—Boston, New-York, Washington, New-Orleans, and San Francisco, each is self-centered, and in each you find a society with a marked individual flavor. All the other cities are mere marts of trade, and their society smacks of the shop." He was unjust toward Philadelphia; knowing nothing, probably, of the upper crust of the *pot pourri* of its social life—indeed few do, whose grandfathers were not born here. The society of Philadelphia (accent on the definite article) has its peculiarities, none the less marked because not obtrusive and demonstrative. The first thing to be said about it is that it is remarkably small in size for so large a place, and this arises from the fact that the city has little centripetal force to draw to it people of consequence from other places. It does not attract men of wealth like New-York, nor literary and scientific men like Boston, nor politicians like Washington. It grows at the base, increasing its population rapidly, because its proximity to the anthracite coal-fields makes it a great manufacturing center, but the apex of the social pyramid enlarges very slowly. The men and women in society to-day are, for the most part, the grandchildren of those who composed the society of two generations ago. Go to the Historical Society rooms, and look at the names signed to the invitations to the assemblies of the time of the Revolution, then glance at the list of committees for the last grand affair at the Academy of Music, and you will be surprised to find how many families have held on to the top round of the social ladder for a century.

Great weight attaches to family descent, and in that respect Philadelphia is more English than any other American city. It is said that when a young woman "comes out" in New-York people ask, "Is she rich?" in Boston, "What does she know?" in Baltimore, "Is she pretty?" Here the question is, "Who is she?" which means, "Who was her father? who was her grandfather? has she good blood in her veins?" Naturally a society that lays such stress upon ancestry is very exclusive. There is little admixture of new elements—too little for fresh and sprightly conversation to abound. People who have seen each other from childhood, and know each other's family histories for five or six generations back, have not much to say when they meet, and thus the talk of the drawing-room and dinner-table is often rather dull. It traverses the ground between the Schuylkill and the Delaware again and again, but seldom attempts distant flights. New comers in Philadelphia do not find it easy to get within the charmed circle of Upper Tendom. Wealth is not a certain passport. Their credentials are scrutinized carefully, and if accepted they are made to feel for the first five years or so of their stay that they are on probation. Strangers visiting the city who bring letters of introduction are sure of hospitable entertainment. Invitations to dinner are about as certain, as in England, to follow the presentation of such letters. People in society are fond of dining out, and in the best families the cookery is always excellent and the wines good. In house furnishing there is much less display than in New-York, and one much oftener sees old furniture cherished for its associations. The plain and often ugly exteriors must not, however be supposed to be the correct outward signs of the interior appearance of the houses. Behind the red brick walls and white board shutters you will find the spacious rooms well filled with furniture that often strikes a happy medium between English and French taste, and there are abundant evidences of a cultivated liking for art and bric-a-brac. Some of the finest private collections of pictures in this country are found in Philadelphia.

Geographically, "our best society" does not extend much beyond the narrow parallelogram formed by Chestnut and Pine streets on the north and south, Eighth street on the east, and the Schuylkill on the west. There is a remnant on Third and Fourth streets, in what was the aristocratic quarter in the last century, and there is a suburban colony in Germantown, a few families north of Market street, and a few more in West Philadelphia. The centre of our May Fair is Rittenhouse square, and the great artery is Walnut street. On Sunday afternoons, just after church services are over, it is the correct thing to promenade in this street. For an hour the sidewalks are thronged with well-dressed people, who all seem to know each other, so frequent are the greetings exchanged by the passing groups. Mingling in the counter-currents of the slowly-moving procession, you are struck with the number of women who are positively pretty. Handsome faces and good physiques predominate. The costumes are tasteful and elegant, and there is not as much over-dressing as in New York. The men do not impress one as favorably. They seem to lack the high intellectual culture of the East, and have not the strong individuality and force of character of our Western men. This singular creation of making a Sunday boulevard of a street ordinarily quiet to the verge of monotony is, I am told, a very old one. It is imitated up town, where the members of a new aristocracy—an aristocracy of wealth got by recent success in trade or in the devious paths of politics—take their after-church airing on North Broad street.

The clubs are not as numerous as in New York and do not play as important a role in the social life of the upper classes. The two great politico-social clubs—the Union League and the Reform—are, however, of considerable consequence in the field of local politics, and in this respect have no counterparts in this country. The League tries to keep a rein upon the irresponsible politicians who control the Republican party, but with indifferent success; the Reform opposes them openly and vigorously, but with not much better success. Once the League was a club of gentlemen, brought together for the purpose of aiding the Government in the war, but after the war closed, the men who had come to the surface in municipal politics during the struggle gained admittance, perverted the spirit of the organization, caused a split out of which grew the Reform Club, and were only beaten by a close vote a few weeks ago in an effort to capture the organization. The League has a membership of about 1,800. Its club-house is the finest in the country, and contains a good library, and a great number of portraits and busts of statesmen and generals who figured largely in the Rebellion. It is a capital place to eat and drink, smoke and read the papers, for men who have leisure and money—an elegant private hotel, in short; but the membership is too large and too mixed for it to be a social force. You are just as likely to meet one there with whom you have nothing in common and do not wish on any account to associate, as in the halls of the Continental Hotel or the Girard House. The Reform Club owns a fine double house of white marble in Chestnut street. It has about 1,000 members, and tries to improve politics by kid-glove methods. It means well, and tries hard, but accomplishes little. The restaurant is good and the wine-cellar well stocked; but there are no books or pictures, and very little converse going on in the handsomely upholstered rooms. A pleasant feature of both these clubs are the open-air concerts in gardens in the rear of the club-houses, twice a week in summer, which are attended by ladies.

Oldest of the clubs is the Philadelphia, inhabiting a venerable brick building on Walnut street. The members number about 200, and are all society men. There are no literary, artistic, or political features, and if the criticism of one of its members is just, it is an association of men of inferior culture, who are fond of card-playing and good living. Its antipodes is found in the Penn Club, a new institution, composed of authors, journalists, university professors, artists, and lawyers, with a sprinkling of doctors and divines. A man must be engaged in some pursuit that presupposes the possession of brains to gain admission. The membership is limited to 500, and is full. Twice a month the club gives receptions in its very modest quarters, at Locust and Eighth streets, and one is pretty sure to meet there whatever celebrities may be in the city at that time, whether musicians, lecturers, actors, Centennial Commissioners from foreign countries, authors, or journalists. The receptions are informal, and the simple supper eaten at 11 o'clock serves to stimulate rather than retard conversation.

The Social Art Club originally met at the houses of its members, but now it has a local habitation in Chestnut street, opposite the reform. Once a month it holds reunions devoted the to exhibition and discussion of art or bric-a-brac. Laces, bronzes, fan, Chinese curiosities, porcelain, pottery, coins, glass, engravings, medallions, cameos, miniatures; etc., are taken up by turn. The members contribute from their own collections or borrow from those of their friends objects to illustrate the topic chosen for the evening's entertainment, and thus very novel and interesting displays are made. Usually a paper is read and general discussion follows.

The Merchants Club has a house on Third street. Its members are in the main bankers, brokers, and merchants, who use it only as a down-town dining or lunch place. It gives no evening receptions. The Saturday Club is an association of 50 wealthy men, and meets every Saturday evening at the houses of its members, in turn. The hosts invites his friends, and each member can get an invitation from him for one person, so that the assemblies usually number 100. There is always a supper, and in the elegance and expense of this part of the entertainments there is a good deal of rivalry. The conversation is not always brilliant, but the terrapin is sure to be well cooked and the champagn of the best brand. The artists have a club of their own—the Sketch Club—that occupies a suite of very pleasant rooms on Penn-square. Occasionally they give inexpensive entertainments that are exceedingly enjoyable affairs. Of the numerous musical clubs, the many union literary clubs, and hosts of little social organizations, I have not space to speak. Returning to my main theme, the general characteristics of Philadelphia society, let me say in conclusion, that its merits are of that quiet, undemonstrative kind that are best appreciated by long acquaintance. If not brilliant it is sound and sincere; if exclusive, it is home-loving and hospitable within its prescribed limits; if somewhat dull, it is never vulgar. People who come from other great cities to live in Philadelphia find life here terribly stupid the first year; the second they think it at least endurable, the third they begin to like it, and after the fourth they would live nowhere else.

Reminiscences of Charlotte Cushman.

We were passing a few weeks of the summer of 1869 at Great Malvern in Worcestershire, England, renowned for the salubrious air of its hills, and for the water-cure as practised by one of the most eminent professors, Dr. J. Manby Gully. Meeting the doctor one morning on a ride, he stopped to observe: "This is your great Fourth of July; I shall have a reunion of all my American patients at my house this evening, and the star of your galaxy will be there; come and meet Miss Cushman."

The invitation was cordially accepted. On entering the spacious parlors we were presented to her, it being the first time we had seen herself, although we had known her often as *Queen Catharine*, *Lady Macbeth* and *Meg Merrilies*. To see and converse with Charlotte Cushman, or rather to hear her converse, was a pleasure far greater than we ever enjoyed in witnessing her representations of character on the stage. She received us with an air of dignity and grace that impressed us with the most profound respect, while at the same time she drew us to herself on the terms of perfect and familiar equality.

She had recently arrived from Rome, where she had lived for several previous years, retired from her profession and dispensing an elegant hospitality to all the Americans who came there to sojourn, and who in her charming coteries found so many associations of home in that city of antiquity and art. She was accompanied by Miss Stebbins, who played with the sweetest affection the part of a tender *Boswell* to this feminine *Johnson*. The two ladies were inseperable, and it was delightful to behold the admiration with which the artist of sculpture regarded the greater artist of human emotions.

Miss Cushman was in excellent spirits and apparently in full health, not one of us supposing for a moment the cause of her leaving Italy and visiting the water cure of Malvern, nor did Dr. Gully even hint what it might be. As we left the house at a late hour she said: "So you are going to Edinburgh! Well, I shall see you there shortly, and will you kindly look up some comfortable lodgings for Miss Stebbins and myself."

Soon after our arrival in Edinburgh the ladies followed, and were duly installed in rooms selected for them in Princes street. Almost every evening for a week we visited them there, always agreeably entertained by the lively manners of Miss Cushman, although we could but notice an increasing shade of melancholy on the face of her faithful companion.

As last one day she said as we parted, "Don't come here to-morrow; I do not think I shall be very well for a day or two." On the next day after dinner at Sir James Simpson's, a remark having been casually made by some one that Miss Cushman was complaining of a slight illness, Sir James cried, "Slight illness! Do you know that I operated on her for cancer this morning?"

It was for this that on its first discovery she had left Rome, stopped at Malvern to prepare her system for the fearful ordeal, and then had come to Edinburgh to submit herself to the skill of the first surgeon in the world. It was indeed a terrible operation, occupying fifty-six minutes in its performance, and borne by the sufferer with the most heroic fortitude.

After a fortnight had passed, and the dangerous symptoms which had supervened had disappeared, Miss Cushman sent a message that she was ready to see us again. I shall never forget the impression she then made upon us as she sat pillowed up in her easy chair—the placid repose of her pale face in which every masculine trait had softened down and melted into the tenderness of her sex.

"I have not been very well lately," she said; "but I am glad to see you again," not did she then or afterwards allude to her complaint.

Day by day we watched her steady improvement, until she was herself again, declaiming as she talked, and electrifying us with her eloquence of word and thought. It is said to reflect that the hope of a radical cure was disappointed. Had the operation been completely successful she would doubtless have continued in private life.

But to her knowledge that she labored under an incurable malady the public is indebted for her latest and most wonderful displays of histrionic talent, to which she devoted her powers for the sole purpose of driving her thought away from herself. The world has not known what prompted Charlotte Cushman, in her later years, to re-appear upon the stage, how small was her ambition for applause, and how little she regarded pecuniary gain.—*New York Evening Post.*

The towns of St. Charles, in Missouri, and Princeton, in Indiana, were devastated by fearful tornadoes on Sunday. St. Charles was visited in the afternoon, and, although the storm lasted but a few minutes, it destroyed more than one hundred thousand dollars' worth of property, killed three persons, and injured twenty others. Among the buildings destroyed were the St. Charles Saving Bank, Concert Hall, the Gas Works and Piper's agricultural warehouse. The tornado went in the direction of Portage des Sioux, damaging and demolishing farm houses and lighting a number of persons. The calamity at Princeton happened on Sunday night. Although the tempest lasted only *one minute* it blew down fifty houses and damaged as many more. Eight persons were dangerously injured, four of whom are not expected to recover. One woman was deprived of her eyesight. Most of those who remained in their houses were unharmed, while those who attempted to escape suffered injury. One house was completely turned upside down, yet the occupants were unhurt. The loss at Princeton is estimated at $70,000. At Potocka, a station four miles north of Princeton, hailstones measuring six inches in circumference were found after the storm. A terrible storm of wind and rain, with thunder and lightning, raged from Chicago to Milwaukee on Sunday night.

A strange case of sudden death from fright comes from New York. The victim was a boy who had been ill for some time, but there was nothing in his condition to denote the early approach of death. On Thursday morning his father, who had been attending his bedside during the night, desired to administer to the patient some medicine which had been prescribed by the physician, and so gave, by mistake, some aconite. Discovering his error the father indiscreetly communicated the fact to the sick boy, who became so frightened that he was instantly seized with spasms and died. The physicians who made the examination of the body came to the conclusion that death was caused by disease of the heart, the result of fright.

John Cochlin, Treasurer of Mahanoy Township, in Schuylkill county, Patrick Dolphin, President of the School Board, in the same township, and five others, were arrested on Tuesday, and held to answer for "irregularities" in office. The "irregularities" consist in "raising" orders—such as charging nine to ninety dollars—presenting fraudulent claims for work not done, and collecting taxes without turning them over.

It was decided on Monday, by the Supreme Court of the United States, that the eastern terminus of the Union Pacific Railroad is on the Iowa shore at Council Bluffs, and that the Omaha bridge is part of the road, and must be operated in connection with the whole line.

Mr. Beecher has engaged his usual quarters at the Twin Mountain House for next summer.

Philadelphia.

DR. THOMAS,
COLTON DENTAL ASSOCIATION.
NITROUS OXIDE GAS.
DR. THOMAS makes a specialty of extracting teeth absolutely without pain by the aid of Nitrous Oxide. Over 13,000 persons have successfully inhaled the gas at his office
913 Walnut Street, (South Side),
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Philadelphia.

GILMOUR, HARTZELL & CO.,
Wholesale and Retail
GROCERS,
N. E. Corner Main and Sellers Streets, Frankford, Pa.
AGENTS for Siddall's Cold and Hot Water Soups. Flour, Feed, Grain and Salt of all kinds, constantly on hand. 212

KEYSTONE
Steam Saw Mill
AND
LUMBER YARD,

COAL, SAND AND LIME WHARF,
TACONY, PHILADELPHIA.
TO BUILDERS AND OTHERS:
NOTICE.—We have fitted up the Saw Mill at this point with the latest improvements, on the most extensive scale, and are prepared to supply our patrons with all kinds of
Lumber, Shingles, Laths, Etc.
Also, to execute Sawing of any kind to order, on the shortest possible notice. The Best quality of
Lehigh Coal,
Kept under cover, and delivered at city prices.
SAND, LIME AND BUILDING MATERIALS.
Furnished at the lowest market rates. Correspondence solicited and estimates furnished.
HENRY DISSTON & SONS,
Tacony, Philadelphia.
T. W. SOUTH, Superintendent. 253

A. B. CONGDON & CO.,
No. 4525 and 4527 Lackawanna Street, Frankford,
FRANKFORD,
Manufacturers of
GAS FIXTURES, CHANDELIERS, COAL OIL FIXTURES,
BRONZES, &c. Also manufacturers of the CRYSTAL LIGHT SAFETY LAMP. Old fixtures refinished equal to new at moderate prices. 202

JAMES HEARD,
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METALLIC ROOFING, GUTTER TIN AND SPOUTING.
STOVES, HEATERS AND RANGES, FIRE BRICKS AND GRATES.
House Furnishing Goods in general. PLUMBING, GAS AND STEAM FITTING, Jobbing promptly attended to. CHICAMEER PUMPS.
151 and 153 CHURCH STREET,
252 Corner Tackawanna Street, near Railroad Station, FRANKFORD.

YOU CAN SAVE MONEY
BY PURCHASING YOUR
TEAS AND COFFEES
OF THE
AMERICAN TEA COMPANY,
Importers of Teas.
RETAIL STORES:
932 Arch Street, 21 South Second Street, 240 North Ninth Street, and N. W. corner Eleventh and Spring Garden Streets, Philadelphia. 960

TURNER & PEARSON,
NEW AND CHEAP
OYSTER AND DINING ROOMS,
For Ladies' and Gentlemen,
607 Arch Street, Philadelphia.
FIRST DOOR BELOW THE THEATRE. 10

CHARLES LIGGINS,
DEALER IN
Fine Watches, Diamonds, Jewelry,
STERLING AND COIN SILVER AND SILVER PLATED WARE,
Clocks, Canes, Spectacles, Opera Glasses.
WEDDING RINGS, PRESENTS, &c.,
1016 NORTH SECOND STREET, PHILADELPHIA.
Particular attention paid to repairing Watches, Jewelry, &c. 986

A. W. RAND,
Sole manufacturer of "VICTOR GAS MACHINE." Patented August 10th, 1875.
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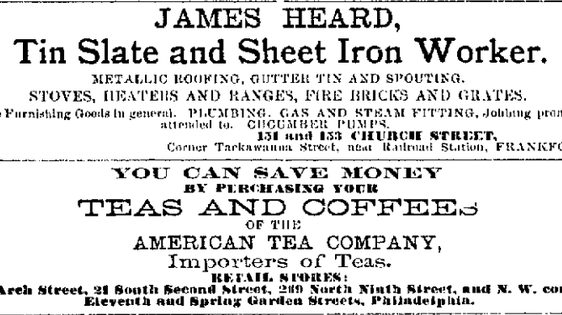

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Refer to the following well-known parties using them: C. W. & J. Peirce, Bristol, Pa; James Dobson, Falls of Schuylkill, St. Joseph's Convent School, Chestnut Hill; Geo. W. Hinkle, Congress Hall, Atlantic City, N. J. 65.

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THOMAS McFARLAND,
Practical Tin Roofer,
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FOUR DOORS ABOVE SELLERS STREET, FRANKFORD,
Is elegantly fitted up and stocked with a general assortment of splendid HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS.
Heaters, Ranges, Fire Brick and Grates to order. Tin covered over old shingles. Gravel Roofs torn off and covered with tin.
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LYNFORD HELLERMAN,
DEALER IN
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HATS AND CAPS,
Canes, Umbrellas and Notions,
4340 Frankford Avenue.
UNDER DR. CRANKSHAW'S DENTAL ROOMS.
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PURE GROUND SPICES, Medicinal and Cooking Herbs, Conserve of Hollyhock, for Colds, &c.; Composing Cordial, for Infants.
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Stoves, Heaters, Ranges, Fire Bricks, and Grates always on hand. Jobbing promptly attended to. 142

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PICTURES taken in cloudy as well as in clear weather. Particular attention paid to taking children and copying. All Photographs are made from fine retouched Negatives. 161

THORNTON BROTHERS,
MARBLE WORKERS,
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Particular attention given to Building Work.
TOMB WORK A SPECIALTY. 162

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THE ONLY PRACTICAL PLACE IN THE CITY.
161 North EIGHTH Street, Philadelphia.
JOHN M. NEURATH, - - - - - - - Proprietor.
Gentlemen's clothing Cleansed, Dyed and Altered to the latest fashion. Ladies Silk Dresses, Morie Antique, Opera Cloaks and Woolen Fabrics, Feathers, Kid Gloves, Gaiters, Piano and Table Covers cleansed and Dyed by an entirely new process, which is superior to anything yet known to the public. 188

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TANTUM & SHIELDS,
DEALERS IN
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DRESS SHIRTS, COLLARS, CUFFS, TIES, BOWS AND SCARFS
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ARCHITECTURAL AND MONUMENTAL
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DESIGNS AND ESTIMATES FURNISHED ON APPLICATION.
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THIS DAY, with the most extensive and complete assortment of French and American Confectionery ever exhibited at retail in Trenton. Also, a choice line of Foreign Fruits and Nuts, fine Canned Goods, &c. Prices reasonable. Positively none but strictly pure and wholesome Confectionery sold by this House. Patronage solicited. Favors appreciated. Please call and examine.
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N. B.—Constantly on draught, Cold Sparkling Soda Water, Cream, Nectar, Mead, and Kissengen Water. 1040

A Full and Splendid Line of
MILLINERY GOODS,
JUST RECEIVED AT
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PRYOR'S BLOCK, which will be sold Cheap for Cash
LADIES, YOU CAN HAVE YOUR HATS BLOCKED AND PRESSED
FOR HALF THE COST OF NEW ONES.
All the Fall Styles Received in Blocks and Hats. Three First Class Milliners Employed. 123

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OF MY OWN MANUFACTURE.
PARLOR SUITS in Hair, Cloth, or any color of Terry: 1 Sofa, 1 Arm Chair, 1 Lady's and 4 Wall Chairs, for $80. Solid Walnut Chamber Suits, nine pieces, for $40. With Marble Top Bureau and Washstand, $50
39 A. W. MANNING,
17 Greene Street, Trenton, N. J.

Philadelphia.

A. STINEMETZ,
1020 Ridge Avenue, Philadelphia, Pa.
MARBLE MANTLES, MONUMENTS AND GRAVE STONES. 218

BANNISTER'S.
THE CHEAPEST PLACE FOR
BOOTS AND SHOES.
Head Centre for
GUM BOOTS AND SHOES, ALL KINDS.
4223 MAIN STREET, FRANKFORD. 164

SAVE YOUR TEETH.

TOOTH-ACHE CURED
Teeth Filled—A Specialty
Teeth Inserted and Repaired. Biting Fitting Teeth Remodeled GAS administered for Extracting Teeth WITHOUT PAIN. N. B.—Sixteen years experience.
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1808 FRANKFORD ROAD,
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Ladies' Hair Dressing a specialty. Combings made up carefully. Constantly on hand and made to order, Ladies' Hair Braids, Curls, Chignons and Hair Work of every description. 928

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PHILADELPHIA.
Masonic Manufacturing and Military Depot.
Military and Society Good of every description.
Flags, Banners and Regalia, Jewels, &c. Also, Domest

Bucks County Gazette:

Thursday, March 2, 1876.

☞ THERMOMETRICAL REPORT for the week ending Wednesday, March 1.—Furnished by JESSE B. MEARS, as noted at Bristol Post-Office:

	7 A.M.	1 P.M.	6 P.M.
Th'day, Feb. 24	10	26	26
Friday, " 25	19	35	35
Saturday, " 26	26	44	37
Monday, " 28	30	35	32
Tuesday, " 29	30	37	30
Wed'day, Mar. 1	30	37	33

BRISTOL POST OFFICE.

ARRIVAL AND DEPARTURE OF MAILS.

PHILADELPHIA—Closes 10.45, A. M., 3.30, 6.00 and 8.00 P. M.: Arrives 8.00, A. M., 4.30 and 8.00, P. M.

NEW YORK—Closes 8.00, A. M., 1.30, 3.30, and 6.00 P. M. Arrives 7.00 and 11.45 A. M., 7.00 P. M.

PITTSBURGH AND THE WEST—Arrives 9.00 A. M.

TRENTON—Closes 7.15 and 8.00, A. M., 1.30 and 3.30, P. M.; arrives 11.45, A. M., 4.30 and 7.00 P. M.

DOYLESTOWN—Closes 10.00, A. M., 6.00, P. M., arrives 9.45 A. M., 8.00, P. M.

NEWPORTVILLE, HULMEVILLE, ATTLEBOROUGH, NEWTOWN, WRIGHTSTOWN, PINEVILLE and BUCKINGHAM—Closes at 10.00, A. M: arrives at 9.45, A.M.

TULLYTOWN, MORRISVILLE AND POST OFFICES ON THE B. D. R. R.—Closes 7.15 A. M; arrives 4.30 P. M.

DOLINGTON—Arrives 9.30 A. M; closes 10.00 A. M.

A BREAK IN PRICES.

After this date the prices for printing Sale Bills at the GAZETTE Job Printing Establishment, will be materially reduced. We can now furnish our friends and customers with this class of work, at prices as low, if not lower, than before the war, and cheaper than they have been accustomed to pay elsewhere. In order to be convinced, bring your sale bills to this office to be printed, and learn our rates.

Our facilities for commercial and fine job printing are excellent. The GAZETTE office is fully equipped with first-class job printing presses, a large assortment of the best styles of type, and employs skilled and tasteful workmen. We are, therefore, confident that all printing entrusted to us will be executed in such a manner as to give entire satisfaction; and, while we do not profess to furnish first class work of all kinds at the same prices inferior work can be done for, we are satisfied that our prices will be found as low, and in many instances lower than Philadelphia or New York rates, for the same class of work.

THE fare between New York and Philadelphia on the Pennsylvania railroad, was reduced on the 1st of March to $2.75, and tickets for the round trip good for five days are issued for $5.00. The reduction to Bristol people and other stations between those two points has not been announced. We are favored however with a slight advance over former rates, 52 cents to Philadelphia for instance, or 60 cents for an excursion ticket. This inequality and advance in rates to smaller stations is said to be one of the blessings vouchsafed by the new Constitution.

LIST OF LETTERS remaining unclaimed in the Bristol Post Office, March 1, 1876:—B. L. Arnold, Giles Craven, A. Cramer, Andrew Getty, Emma Gilkeson, Sallie E. Hellings, Emily Holt, James Leslie, Edward Margerum, Charles Minus, Sarah Peberdy, Sarah Langford Smith, Amy V. Smith, Hannah White, James Wilson, Charlotta Wink, Annie Zeller.

HON. J. PAUL KNIGHT, has presented a bill in the legislature making an appropriation of $100,000 to the Academy of Natural Sciences, in Philadelphia. The appropriation, if obtained is to be applied for a structure to be devoted to the "preservation and exhibition of representatives of the natural resources and natural history of the State."

THE fish cart of Samuel C. Brudon, which was stolen last September, was discovered by its owner a few days since doing duty for an orange and lemon vender in Philadelphia. Mr. Brudon had the man arrested and committed, and is to get his cart to-day.

THE railroad fare from Bristol to Philadelphia, was increased on the 1st inst. to 52 cents for single trip tickets and 60 cents for excursion tickets. The prospects are that the boats will be more extensively patronized than ever by the Bristol people.

THE stage line which makes connection with railroad trains and steamboats, has been sold by Thomas Roberts & Bo, to James Roberts, the engineer on the ferry-boat "Ellwood Doron."

CAPTAIN JOSEPH B. HUTCHINSON, a well known and respected citizen, died on Monday morning, after an illness of only two days, in the 79th year of his age. An extended notice will appear next week.

AT the monthly meeting of the Cottage Building Association last Monday evening, ten loans were sold to George Tyler at $18.00 premium per loan.

B. F. GILKESON Esq. was unanimously elected as chairman of the Republican County Committee at the meeting held in Doylestown on the 23rd inst.

ADVERTISEMENTS of houses for sale, to let, &c., occupying five lines space or less, inserted in the GAZETTE for 25 cents each insertion.

THE ferryboat "Ellwood Doron," has received its spring coat of paint, and is now making regular trips to Burlington.

JOHN DORRANCE has removed from his farm and now occupies his handsome residence on Radcliffe street.

CONDUCTOR W. SMITH of Bristol was badly squeezed while coupling two of the cars on his freight train.

Warminster Notes.

Alfred and Charles Ramsey have moved into the new Temperance Hotel they rented of the Misses Bready, at Hartsville station, on the Bristol road.

Jacob Everett has rented the mansion house of O. W. Minard, at Johnsville, once the residence of the late Robert Beans, Esq.

Daniel Pidcock, of Southampton township, will remove in the spring to Johnsville, to the house of George Willard, now occupied by Jacob Everett.

A new dwelling and store house is now under course of erection at Southamptonville, to be occupied by Christopher Stout.

Wm. C. Palmer, assignee of Joseph Carr and wife, sold their farm, containing fifty acres, situated in Warminster, at public sale on the 22d inst., to Jacob Van Horn, of Warrington, for $5000.

Amos Clark, of Warwick, was brutally assaulted on the evening of the 19th inst., by a man in the employ of Joshua Bennett of Warminster, named William Gerhart, together with two other hired men of the same place. The assault was preceded by a quarrel which arose from reports that Clark had circulated about Gerhart.

George Brown, who has been confined to prison for about five weeks past awaiting his trial for the abuse of his wife, was bailed on Saturday last by Comly Hampton, of Warminster, for his appearance at the April term. Brown returned to his home on Saturday evening.

The Supervisors of the township met on Saturday last and laid the road tax at 22 cents to the hundred dollars; just two cents above the last years rates.

H. Y. Montanye has rented his farm near the Johnsville station, to Comly Walker, for the ensuing year.

Hulmeville and Vicinity.

A very lively and interesting programme was given under the auspices of the Young People's Lyceum at the meeting of the Y. M. C. A. on Friday evening. Recitations were given by several of the school children, and readings by Miss Maggie A. Bache, of Bristol, and Miss Minnie Harrison. As a delineator of Irish characteristics, as portrayed in the "Lost Heir," Miss Bache has few equals, while as an elocutionist she ranks far above mediocrity. Mr. C. J. Staake, Newportville's comic vocalist, gave two of his Dutch songs in a pleasing manner, and was loudly applauded. Perhaps *the feature of the evening* was the recitation by "Uncle John" Thompson, relating the "sorrows of a poor old man." The admirable manner in which he rendered his selection gave mark of considerable ability, and we hope to be favored often. To-morrow (Friday) evening John L. DuBois, of Doylestown, will lecture on "Marriage and Divorce."

Miller Simons had his hand pretty badly injured by its being caught in the "cards" at the cotton factory, on Friday last.

The news route from Schenck's Station to Newtown has been sold by Harry F. Church, of the latter place, to Wm. C. McEwen of Newportville.

Prospectville Notes.

Our literary people discussed the "Woman Suffrage" question, Wednesday evening last, in the presence of a large audience. The Jarrettown people are also discussing the same question.

Edward Gourley and Theodore D. Rodrick started on Monday last westward, in quest of horses. The numerous friends of both parties will bid lively when they return.

The School Board held its regular quarterly meeting on Monday. Mr. Enmor Gourley was appointed collector in place of his son, who resigned.

Prof. S. L. Adams, of Philadelphia, will give select readings in Horshamville Hall, on Saturday evening. The public are invited to attend.

"Centennial" tea parties are *in* fashion just now, and sleighing parties *out*.

Doylestown and Vicinity.

A very sad accident occurred at Bridgepoint, a few miles below this place, last week. While Mrs. E. H. Worthington was carrying a pail of boiling hot water, to be used in doing her every day work, her little daughter suddenly ran against her, thereby turning the contents of the pail upon her, and so seriously scalding herself that the next day she died from the injuries. The water ran down her face into her bosom. The child was buried on Saturday, at the Doylestown Cemetery. This is a very severe loss to the parents, and many are the friends who crowd around them offering sympathies to them in their sorrow and bereavement.

Court adjourned on Wednesday last, after having tried only three cases. This looks as if there was no business transacted, but that would be a mistake. The number of cases settled, &c., will considerably reduce the number of cases upon the trial list, and render it better able at April to clear the list.

Rev. A. J. Hasting preached his farewell sermon on last Sunday evening. The subject taken was the "Final Separation." The church was greatly crowded with the many friends of the pastor. The pulpit will be filled with supplies until a pastor is selected.

The pavements of our town were so slippery on Monday morning, that the people had to walk in the middle of the street. Several people met with accidents, but know of nothing serious happening.

Judge Biddle, of Philadelphia, will preside over an extra court on Friday next. The cases to be argued then are those in which Judge Watson is interested, and unable to act. Judge Biddle is a new judge, being only elected to the position at the last election.

Miss Emma Smith, the young lady who is so well known throughout the county as the person who favored the members of the Teachers Institute with her excellent music, last fall, and who has long been connected with the Presbyterian church choir, has moved to Philadelphia as her future home. She leaves many friends behind her, and sadly will her sweet voice be missed at the future entertainments given here. The members of the Presbyterian church made up a purse containing about $100, and presented it to her as a token of their appreciation for the services she rendered in behalf of the singing services at that church.

Jacob B. Rufe, proprietor of the "Clear Spring Hotel," down in Germany, left town very suddenly and suspiciously some time last week, and has not been heard from since, much to the dissatisfaction of many persons, who have had business transactions with him. The Sheriff has levied upon his personal property, and it will be sold on the 8th of March. Mr. Rufe has lived at this place about one year, having bought the property of Josiah Frantz last spring. He was also a drover of horses and mules.

Rev. Mr. Stommell, pastor of the Catholic church, has formed a class of the young men of his congregation, and is now instructing them in the German language. The class meets in the evening, and from accounts is quite a large one.

Samuel Hays, formerly the janitor of the county prison under Sheriff Elias Hogeland, was taken with a fit in a horse stable down on Clinton street; he fell upon something hard, thereby cutting his head so severely that he had to be taken to his home. From last accounts he was improving.

John L. DuBois, A. J. Jones, John Lovett, Charles Mathews, John Beatty, Philip Fritz and Carlile Shepherd were elected ruling elders of the Presbyterian church on last Saturday. The ordination takes place in the church on next Sunday week. Mr. Beatty is the only old elder now among them, the rest are comparatively young men.

Attleboro' Notes.

That winter is not quite gone, the snow at present on the ground reminds us.

All parties in the place having ice houses to fill were hard at work on Saturday last, taking advantage of the short cold snap to obtain the much needed commodity—ice. We believe all the houses in the borough and vicinity are full, or nearly so.

The revival meetings in the M. E. Church are very well attended, although we have heard of no one being converted as yet.

At John B. Buckman's sale on Monday, good prices were generally obtained. Ewes brought $7 per head and cows from $50 to $70.

The books for the new circulating library have arrived, and are undergoing the process of stamping ere being allowed to be taken out.

The Newtown *Enterprise* spells Langhorne without the e, both in the name of our borough and the old Langhorne family. It would be really refreshing to see something right in that paper, and for the editor's benefit we would inform him that the correct way of spelling it is L-a-n-g-h-o-r-n-e.

Joshua Comly thinks we will have a train on the new railroad by the middle of April.

On last Saturday evening two Irishmen well filled with "poison juice," came across a negro in front of Martindell's cigar store, and began to vent their ill-nature on him, until "forbearance ceased to be a virtue," when he "went for them and 'cleaned them out' most beautifully."

CREAM is the prevailing fashionable color for ladies wear.

California has over 46,000,000 acres of unsurveyed land.

Pere Hyacinthe talks of coming to this country to reside.

One-runner sleds are used in Nevada by practiced coasters.

California's wool clip will reach 50,000,000 pounds next season.

Lisbon, N. H., annually puts 100,000 bushels of potato into starch.

It is proposed in Ohio to make one year's drunkenness a cause of divorce.

All the islands on the coast of Maine, owned by the State, are to be sold at auction.

The Pacific coast will open an industrial exhibition at San Francisco next August.

New Mexico is very rich in poor land, having four square miles to every three inhabitants.

Kansas farmers say that millions of potato bugs have been killed by the frosts this winter.

The President has signed the act extending the time for stamping unstamped instruments to January 1, 1877.

Suffolk Park, six miles from Philadelphia, has been selected for the Centennial International Shooting Tournament.

Blaine men seem to be plenty out in Michigan also. A canvass of the State officers and employes at Lansing shows 58 for Blaine, 6 for Bristow, 1 for Morton, 2 for Conkling.

The Brazilian Government has contracted with a London firm for the construction of the necessary works for supplying the city of Rio Janeiro with water, at a cost of ten millions of dollars.

The House Committee on Pacific Railroads yesterday resolved to indefinitely postpone the Texas and Southern Pacific Railroad bills—a virtual defeat of those schemes for the present session of Congress.

The bondholders of the Danville, Hazleton and Wilkesbarre Railroad, interested in its extention to the Delaware River, are moving to save the road from sale under execution, with prospects of success.

☞ OUR NUMEROUS FRIENDS AND PATRONS are cordially invited to be present at our first opening for the

CENTENNIAL YEAR,

on Friday, March 3, 1876, when we shall expose for sale our first purchases of

SPRING GOODS,

comprising some of the latest novelties in

Dress Goods, Stripes, Plaids and Brocade Patterns, 37½ to 50 cts. per yard.
New shades De-beges at 25 cts. per yard.
Black Alpaca from 25 to 50 cts. per yard.
Black Cashmeres and Mohair.
Large line of Plaids at 12½ and 15 cts. per yd.
We shall also at the same time open for sale a large lot of Muslins and Calicoes at extremely low figures. Unbleached Shirtings and Sheetings by the piece, as follows:
Lyman B., 1½ yard wide, 12½ cts. per yard.
Pocasset, 40 inches wide, 10½ cts. per yard.
Appleton A, yard wide, 10 cts. per yard.
Continental C, yard wide, 10 cts. per yard.

BLEACHED MUSLINS, as follows:

Boot E, yard wide, 9 cts. per yard.
Forrestdale, yard wide, 10½ cts. per yard.
Fruit of the Loom, yard wide, 11½ cts. per yard.
Williamsville, yard wide, 12 cts. per yard.
Large lot of Standard Calicoes, (not remnants,) 6¼ cts. per yard.
Also, at the same time, we shall open an extensive line of Hamburg Edgings and Insertings from 6 cts. to $1 per yard.
Large assortment of Ribbons, Laces, Buttons, &c.
Woolens for men's and boys' wear.
Carpets, Floor and Table Oil Cloth.
Oil Cloth Shading, various colors.
Trunks, Satchels, Boots and Shoes.
The citizens of Bristol and vicinity are invited to call and examine this stock of goods, comprising the *largest, newest*, and as *cheap* as ever offered in Bucks county.

J. WESLEY WRIGHT.
Next to Canal Bridge,
Mill Street, Bristol.

☞ All of Dr. Rose's preparations sold at S. W. corner of Mill and Cedar streets.

The Women's Centennial Music Hall.

The lot on the southeast corner of Broad and Locust streets, Philadelphia, first selected by Mrs. Gillespie, of the Women's Committee, upon which to erect a monster music hall, has happily been abandoned at the suggestion of Theodore Thomas, under whose charge as Centennial Director the music will be given, for the grounds of the late Edwin Forrest, on North Broad street, corner of Master. Mr. Thomas expressed his decided preference for the location, as being much nearer the exhibition grounds, only fifteen or twenty minutes distant by the Girard avenue horse-cars—its greater extent—its charming surroundings, being in the heart of the most beautiful and populous part of the city, and away from the noise and confusion of the business portion. In addition, the elegant mansion house and art gallery also afforded a means of establishing what had been needed in Philadelphia—a first-class fashionable restaurant *a la carte*, similar to the *cafe* Brunswick or Delmonico's Fifth avenue establishment in New York. The Forrest property had been purchased by a number of gentlemen, with a view, by alteration and addition, of converting it into a large hotel, capable of accommodating between five hundred and six hundred people. The matter was laid before them by Mrs. Gillespie, as the representative of the Women's Committee, and they yielded their preferences to the arguments of the committee, abandoning their original intention and agreeing to erect for the Women's Centennial Committee a music hall covering the entire space south of the present art gallery one hundred feet, and extending back to Carlisle street two hundred feet, covering an area of twenty thousand square feet, capable of accommodating about four thousand persons, and in addition a balcony on three sides of the auditorium with three rows of private boxes, capable of accommodating nearly one thousand persons. The stage will be erected after a design by Mr. Thomas himself, and will be capable of accommodating an orchestra of one hundred performers and a grand orchestra of six hundred voices. It can be temporarily enlarged upon gala occasions, as it is the intention of Mr. Thomas to give a series of gala performances, upon which occasion the chorus organized by the Women's Centennial Committee will assist. This chorus is now in process of organization under the inspection of Mr. Cauffmar, and when the required number of voices are obtained Professor Dudley Buck, of New York, will assume the duties as leader.

While the present buildings will be known as the Forrest Mansion, the new Concert building will be known as the Women's Centennial Music Hall. The fronts on Broad and Carlisle streets and the south side will be of brick; the main front on Broad street handsomely ornamented with pilasters, iron decorations and stained glass windows. The front of the building, to the depth of thirty feet will contain the main vestibule, ticket and private offices, and the reception room of the Ladies' Special Committee. A gallery, with three tiers of private boxes, will extend around three sides of the hall. The north side of the hall will be open, looking into the garden, and will be supported by wrought iron columns. The stage, 32 feet in width, will occupy the central space on this side. On the Carlisle street front will be a saloon and private room for gentlemen. The entire front of the second story will be thrown into one large room for refreshment hall.

There will be left an open garden space of nearly 15,000 square feet, containing some noble forest trees. This will be newly sodded and decorated with fountains, statuary, vases, flowers and shrubbery, and illuminated with many colored lights. The mansion will be altered to accommodate the guests of the restaurant. The present Art Gallery will be converted into a restaurant *a la carte*, openings being made on both sides affording a view of Broad street and the garden. The theatre on the ground floor will be converted into an elegant *cafe*, with marbled floor and panelled walls, also opening into Broad street and the garden. The parlor, on the first, and library, on the second floor, will be used as ladies' dining rooms, besides which there will be a number of private supper rooms. It will be furnished in the most refined and elegant manner, and the cuisine will be under the charge of a famous Parisian cook. The basement will contain barber shops, bath-rooms, &c.

DONATIONS TO AMERICA HOSE COMPANY.

The following is a list of names of persons and the amount donated by each to the America Hose, Hook & Ladder Company, to aid in the payment of the Hook & Ladder Truck:

John Hope	$20 00
Bucks County Contributionship	25 00
Independent Mutual Insurance Company	25 00
Commercial Insurance Company	20 00
D. Landreth & Son	25 00
C. W. & J. Peirce	25 00
Thomas Hughes & Co.	25 00
G. M. Dorrance	20 00
Rogers Bros	10 00
Nathan Hellings	10 00
Knights of Pythias	10 00
J. W. Closson	5 00
H. M. Wright	5 00
L. A. Hognet	5 00
G. S. Silbert	5 00
Symington Phillips	5 00
Arthur Dorrance	5 00
Nathan Tyler	5 00
Ellwood Doran	5 00
Royal Insurance Company	5 00
E. & J. Swain	5 00
James Bruden	5 00
Mrs. McGoffin	5 00
Mrs. Willis	5 00
J. B. Mears	5 00
Charles Sturdevant	5 00
Cash	3 00
George Simons	3 00
L. Paxson Booz	3 00
Walter Livingston	2 00
H. B. Bailey	2 00
Captain S. J. Stackhouse	2 00
W. H. Paxson	2 00
W. Breck	2 00
Dr. H. Pursell	2 00
J. McBrien	1 00
Hazel Hibbs	1 00
C. W. Bailey	1 00
Dr. Adams	1 00
Milton Webster	1 00
W. Hawke	1 00
James Wright	1 00
F. McMurtrie	1 00
M. Strahly	1 00
W. Blackwood	1 00
John McOwen	1 00
Captain Hutchinson	1 00
J. T. Kinsey	1 00
John Bailey	1 00
T. P. Whitmore	1 00
Joseph S. Peirce	1 00
Robert B. Beatty	1 00
Cash	1 00
J. Burk	1 00
Robert Vandergrift	50
James Drury	1 00
Cash	1 00
Amos Lippincott	50
Robert Hetherington	50
George Allen	1 00
	$327 00

The Company, through their officers, hereby express their thanks to the persons above named for the liberality which they showed in their behalf.

ALLEN L. GARWOOD, President.
WILLIAM H. HALL, Secretary.
BYRAM C. FOSTER, Treasurer.

☞ Dr. H. Pursell has had made to order a fine lot of Porous Plasters, which he has now in stock. The advantage in using them is that they are newly made, and necessarily adhere better than those kept on hand a length of time. They are soft and pliable, containing the liquid matter originally present in the gums—keeping up the gentle but constant irritation in which the principal merit of all plasters exists.

☞ S. A. Gump, is now receiveing his stock of spring clothing and gentlemen's furnishing goods.

☞ Condensed Milk at Dr. Pursell's.

FINANCIAL AND COMMERCIAL.

OFFICE OF MARIS & SMITH,
Bankers and Brokers,
18 South Third Street, Philadelphia.
Tuesday, Feb. 29, 1876, 4 o'clock P. M.

EDITOR GAZETTE:

The market this morning opened weak, about the lowest prices of the day, but soon steadied and advanced. There was a reaction towards the close, induced by a decline in the N. Y. market, and our list closes irregular.

Penna. P. R. opened at 56¼, and rapidly dropped to 56, considerable stock, changing hands at 56½. A rally followed, and the stock finally sold up to 57¼, but dropped off to 56⅞ again at the close, ending 56⅞-¾.

Reading R. R. sold at 50⅛-⅜, closed the same.

Lehigh Nav. stronger, and though little was done it showed a good front all day, selling up to 50 and closed 50-⅛.

Phila. & Erie opened at 21⅞ and dropped to 21, closed 21⅛. The weakness in this stock at present is largely due to the serious illness of a prominent operator in it, who is supposed to be largely long.

Oil Creek was strong, going up to 14⅞, and closed 14⅝-⅞.

Hestonville was stronger, and advanced to 38⅛, ending however 38-⅛.

Money early was in demand at 6 per cent., but at the close was thick at 5 per cent.

Gold opened 14, and touched 14⅛, closed 14⅛.

The New York market was rather strong early in the day, but towards the close took the back track again, and closes in the prominent speculatives at about the lowest prices yet made.

Money in N. Y. closed 3 to 3½ per cent.

Yours truly, MARIS & SMITH.

Philadelphia Bond and Stock quotations reported expressly for the GAZETTE by JOHN K. WILDMAN, No. 20 South Third street. February 29, 1876.

BONDS.—Pennsylvania Loan, 2d series, 105 a 105; Pennsylvania Loan, 3d series, 112¾ a 113¾; Phila. City 6's, 108 a 108¼; Allegheny Valley 7.30's, 99 a 99¼; Camden and Amboy 6's, 1883, 100 a 101; do. do. 1889; 101 a 102; do. Mort., 1889, 105 a 106; Lehigh Valley 7's, 110¼ a 111; North Pennsylvania 7's, 109 a 109¾; Pennsylvania and New York Canal 7's, 110 a 111; Pennsylvania R. R. 1st Mort., 104¼ a 105; do. general Mort. Coupon, 103 a 104; do. do. Mort. Registered 106¾ a 107; Philada. & Erie 7's, 94¼ a 95; Philadelphia and Reading 7's, 110¼ a 111; do. General Mortgage 7's, Coupon, 109 a 109¾; do. do. 7's, Registered, 109 a 109¼; do. New Conv. 7's, 105 a 106; Pittsburg, Cincinnati & St. Louis 7's, 83 a 85; West Chester 7's, 107¼ a 108¼; West Jersey 7's, 108 a 109; Wilmington and Rdg. 1st Mortgage 7's, 47 a 50; Lehigh Navigation Gold Loan, 6's, 106 a 107.

STOCKS.—Lehigh Valley Railroad, 62¾ a 63; Mine Hill Railroad, 53¾ a 54; Nesquehoning Valley Railroad, 54 a 54¼; Pennsylvania Railroad, 56¾ a 56⅞; Philad'a and Reading Railroad, 50⅛ a 50⅜; Philada. & Trenton R. R. 137 a 140; United Co.'s of N. J. (C. & A.) 141¾ a 142¼; Cen. Transportation Co. 48½ a 49; Fifth and Sixth street R. R., 76 a 80; Hestonville R. R., 37⅞ a 38; Second & Third Sts. R. R. 88 a 92; Leh. Nav., 50 a 50⅛.

MARRIED.

BAILEY—BOYLEN.—At his residence in Southampton, February 10, 1876, by C. R. Yansant, J. P. Harvey Bailey to Miss Kate Boylen, both of Southampton.

WORTHINGTON—DAVIS.—On Tuesday evening, February 22, 1876, at Linden Seminary, by Rev L. C. Sheip, Mr. Jacob W. Worthington, to Miss Emma H. Davis, of Yardleyville.

JACOBY—BOILEAU.—On the 24th of February, 1876, at the residence of Dr. Reiley, in Frenchtown, N. J., by the Rev. J. D. Randolph, Isaiah M. Jacoby, to Laura M., daughter of the late James R Boileau, of Bucks county, Pa.

WORTHINGTON—TWINING.—At his residence in Doylestown, February 17, 1876, by Rev. S. M. Andrews, Edwin Worthington, and Lizzie Twining, both of Wrightstown, Bucks county, Pa.

DIED.

HUTCHINSON.—On the morning of February, 28th, at his residence, Bristol, Pa., Joseph B. Hutchinson, in the 79th year of his age.

MILLER.—On Friday, February 25th 1876, at the residence of her son-in-law, John Addis Sr., in Northampton, of paralysis, Mrs. Elizabeth Miller, in the 83d year of her age.

GILLINGHAM.—In Fallsington, February 26, William B. Gillingham, in the 23d year of his age.

McPAUL.—At Richland Centre, Bucks county, Pa., on the 23d inst., Matthew McPaul in the 7od year of his age.

DOUGLASS.—At Philadelphia, Suddenly, of pneumonia, on the 29th ult., Mary Hall, wife of Rev. Jacob M. Douglass.

EVANS.—On the 29th ult., at his residence, Holmesburg, Robert H. Evans aged 40.

FARMERS' HAY AND STAW MARKET.—for week ending February 26, 1876: Loads Hay, 335; Straw, 6s. Average price during week. Prime Timothy, $1 40 to $1 50 per 100 lbs.; Mixed, $1 25 to $1 35 per 100 lbs.; Straw, $1 05 to $1 15 per 100 lbs.

Special Notices.

SCHENCK'S PULMONIC SYRUP, FOR THE CURE OF CONSUMPTION, COUGHS AND COLDS.

The great virtue of this medicine is that it ripens the matter and throws it out of the system, purifies the blood, and thus effects a cure.

SCHENCK'S SEA WEED TONIC, FOR THE CURE OF DYSPEPSIA, INDIGESTION, ETC.

The Tonic produces a healthy action of the stomach, creating an appetite, forming chyle, and curing the most obstinate cases of Indigestion.

SCHENCK'S MANDRAKE PILLS, FOR THE CURE OF LIVER COMPLAINT, ETC.

These remedies are a certain cure for Consumption, as the Pulmonic Syrup ripens the matter and purifies the blood. The Mandrake Pills act upon the liver, create a healthy bile, and removes all diseases of the liver, often a cause of Consumption. The Sea Weed Tonic gives tone and strength to the stomach, makes a good digestion, and enables the organs to form good blood; and thus creates a healthy circulation of healthy blood. The combined action of these medicines, as thus explained, will cure every case of Consumption, if taken in time, and the use of the medicines persevered in.

Dr. Schenck is professionally at his principal office, corner Sixth and Arch Streets, Philadelphia, every Monday where all letters for advice must be addressed. Schenck's medicines for sale by all Druggists.

ROGERS' MAGNETIC OIL AND LIVER PILLS,

WILL Cure Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Dyspepsia, Dysentery, Cholera Morbus, Diseases of the Kidneys, and Fever and Ague.
DR. S. ROGERS, Proprietor,
No. 206 Dock Street, Philadelphia, Pa.
Sold by druggists and dealers in Patent Medicines. 59

New Advertisements.

To Rent.

A SMALL HOUSE, near the Post Office. $8 00 per month.
267 Address P. O. Box 161.

EMMOR COMLY will sell his remodeled, very convenient residence in Bristol, having entry, ten ceiled rooms, good cellar; side entrance to kitchen; hydrant, pump, coal-bins, &c., all under cover. Handsomely situated, fronting the river, and opposite the open grounds of the Farmers' National Bank of Bucks County. Four minutes walk to P. O., boats or cars.
5th mo. 1, 1876. 286

Public Sale OF **HOUSEHOLD GOODS.**

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 8th, 1876.

THE property of Susannah Headley and Sarah B. Stackhouse, consisting of Beds and Bedsteads, Bureaus, Tables, Wash Stands, Chairs by the quantity, 2 Sofas, 6 Stoves, a large lot of Carpet, from Brussels down to Rag, by the yard; Crockery Ware in abundance; Earthen Ware in variety; Tubs, Buckets, Glass Ware by the quantity, Oil Cloth, Tin Ware, &c., in fact everything about a well-furnished house. All to be sold to the highest bidder without reserve, at the late residence of Susannah Headley, on Wood Street.

Sale to commence at 1 o'clock P. M. Conditions to be made known on the day of sale,
SARAH B. STACKHOUSE.
WILLIAM KINSEY, Auctioneer. 283

Public Sale of a Handsome Residence

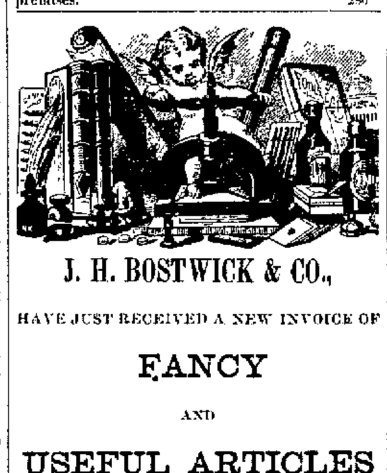
On the River Bank, in the Borough of Bristol.

WILL be sold on MONDAY, MARCH 6, 1876, on the premises, situated on the East side of Radcliffe Street, two doors from Walnut, a Two-Story Brick Dwelling House, with Mansard Roof. The building is 18 by 40 feet, divided into nine comfortable rooms, and has two large piazzas, one fronting the river. The Lot is 28 feet front by 90 deep, running to the river, and wharfed in. The building has been thoroughly repaired within the last two years, and has all the modern improvements, such as water, gas, &c.

This property is situated on one of the most desirable streets to live, in the Borough. Persons who desire to purchase a handsome and comfortable home, are invited to attend the sale.

Sale to commence at 2 o'clock P. M., precisely, when conditions will be made known by
CHARLES H. FENTON.
WM. KINSEY, Auctioneer.

Persons wishing to view the property before the day of sale, will call on Charles H. Fenton, on the premises. 280



J. H. BOSTWICK & CO.,

HAVE JUST RECEIVED A NEW INVOICE OF

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Such as have never been offered for sale in Bristol

The reader will do well to step in and examine them as they are astonishingly CHEAP. 263

For Sale or Rent.

A NEW BRICK HOUSE, with water, gas and modern finish, in the Borough of Bristol, on the River Bank, (adjoining own residence.) A splendid situation. Price $6,000—half the money can remain. Rent $300.
Enquire of G. W. ADAMS, Dentist,
274 Bristol, Pa.

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TWO DRESSED STONE HOUSES ON JEFFERSON AVE. Price, $6,500. Rent, $600. Houses of all descriptions for sale.
216 JOSHUA PEIRCE.

Look Out

FOR ANOTHER VESSEL LOAD OF THOSE PRIME MARYLAND POSTS, ABOUT THE FIRST OF MARCH, by
276 HENRY S. BOOZ.

To Rent.

A WHEELWRIGHT SHOP and HOUSE, on the Bristol Turnpike, 1 mile above Holmesburg. A first-class stand. Apply to
DANIEL H. WILLIAMS,
273 Holmesburg, Pa.

For Rent.

A FOUR ROOMED HOUSE FOR $5 A MONTH. Apply to
CHARLES S. BAILEY,
107 Radcliffe Street.

Trips Resumed.

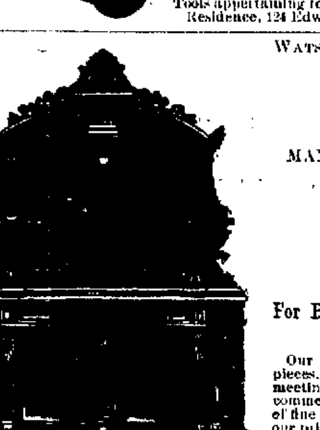
THE STEAMBOAT **John A. Warner**

Will leave Bristol at 7.15 A. M., for Philadelphia, touching at Burlington, Beverly, Riverton, Torresdale and Andalusia. Returning, leaves Philadelphia at 2 o'clock P. M. 263

Philadelphia.

THE Bryant & Stratton **BUSINESS COLLEGE,**
ASSEMBLY BUILDING, S. W. COR. TENTH AND CHESTNUT STREETS,
Entrance, 108 South Tenth St., below Chestnut,
PHILADELPHIA, PA.
Scholarships good in 46 Colleges in the United States and Canadas. Actual business transactions between the students of the different institutions. Individual instruction. No vacations. Students received at any time. For particulars, call or send for Catalogue. 192

R. T. H. STILEMAN,
UNION HYDRAULIC
Machine Works,
GERMANTOWN AVE. & SECOND ST.,
PHILADELPHIA.
Stop Cocks, Fire Plugs, Station Valves, &c.,
For the use of Water Works and Railroads. Also "Stileman's Patent Fire Plug" for use of Steam Engines.
PATTERN MAKING, BLACKSMITHING
Drilling Machines, Hammers, Chisels, Caulking Irons, Gasking Irons, Lead Furnaces, and all Tools appertaining to Pipe Laying.
Residence, 124 Edward Street. 1029



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Successors to ROBERT Freeman & CO.,
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For Bed-Rooms, Dining-Rooms, Halls, Libraries, &c. &c. &c.
Our $55 Walnut Dressing Case Chamber Suit, three pieces, Italian Marble Tops, is selling very rapidly, and meeting with general approbation, and we especially recommend it to those wishing low priced goods. Our stock of fine goods is as complete as usual in all its variety, and our prices as *low* as the *lowest* for the same grade of goods.
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PHILADELPHIA.

OLD FURNITURE
NEATLY REPAIRED,
RE-UPHOLSTERED AND VARNISHED.
CHAIR AND SPRING MATTRESSES
MADE TO ORDER. 112

CARPETS.
GREAT BARGAINS IN CARPETS.
TAPESTRY BRUSSELS, $1.10, $1.25 and $1.50 per yard.
INGRAINS, 40c., 50c., 75c. and $1.00 per yard.
HALL AND STAIR, 40c., 50c. and 75c. per yard.
A large assortment of new and handsome Patterns, at
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Second Carpet Store above Vine. [965] PHILADELPHIA

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HARVEY BROTHERS,
FURNITURE WAREROOMS,
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A full assortment of superior Furniture on hand. Goods carefully packed and shipped. 878

Ready Made Dress Suits
IN THE LATEST PARISIAN STYLES,
CONTANTLY ON HAND AT
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Parlor Show Rooms,
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After the New York style (where all the most Fashionable establishments of this character are located up-stairs), these parlors are on the second floor, front room, and easy of access. Suits guaranteed in 24 hours. Special attention given to private orders. Prices to suit the times. 189

EMBELLISH YOUR HOMES AND SAVE MONEY.
Looking Glasses, Chromos and Picture Frames.
LOOKING GLASS, from floor to ceiling, $55; large French Plate, $30; elegant Parlor Glasses, from $10 to $20; large Chromo, in Gilt Frame, $6; Walnut Photograph Frames, 75 cents,—durable and cheap.
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Holiday Presents.
M. & A. HASSLER'S Manufactory.
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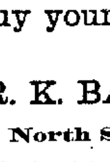
THE finest and largest assortment of SILK, ALPACA and ZANILLA UMBRELLAS with plain and fancy handles. Storm King and other Umbrellas. Gold and Ivory Head, and Natural Wood Canes in immense variety. 111

D. JARRETT WALTON,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL MANUFACTURER AND DEALER IN
Looking Glasses, Portrait and Picture Frames,
Brackets, Cornices, Tassels, Cords, &c.,
No. 48 North Second Street, above Christ Church.
65 PHILADELPHIA.

MOORE YORK & HOWELL,
MANUFACTURERS OF
Fine Cabinet Furniture,
UPHOLSTERY,
PATENT FOLDING TABLES,
261, 263 and 265 South Second Street, Philadelphia.
HENRY YORK. [238] GEORGE R. HOWELL.



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Odd Fellows, Knights of Pythias, American Mechanics, Red Men, and all other Society Badges, Pins and Emblems. Also, dealer in WATCHES AND JEWELRY. No. 160 North Second St., Philada.
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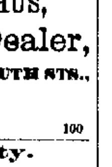

Buy your Groceries
OF
R. K. BARRETT,
462 North Second Street
A few doors below the Red Lion Hotel,
PHILADELPHIA.
Our Teas and Coffees
Are equal to any in the City. 62

ASHWORTH BROTHERS,
GROCERS
AND
TEA DEALERS,
N. E. Cor. SECOND & BROWN STREETS,
PHILADELPHIA. 982

JOHN GREEN,
PARK
Packing, Curing and Smoking
ESTABLISHMENT,
S. E. Corner Norris and Howard Streets,
PHILADELPHIA. 928

WILLIAM A. BACKHUS,
Grocer and Tea Dealer,
N. E. CORNER THIRD AND SOUTH STS.,
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Hams, Fish and Flour specialties. 100

Hams a specialty.
JAMES MAGUIRE, JR.,
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Hams, Teas, Coffees,
FLOUR, SPICES, CANNED FRUITS, BUTTER AND EGGS, SHOULDERS, FLITCH, &c.
Sugar Cured Hams, 13 cents per pound.
No. 236 South Street, Philadelphia. 99

WALL PAPER. WALL PAPER.
WE have now in store some two hundred patterns of Spring Goods to select from, which we are selling at the following reduced prices:
18 CENT PAPER, 13 CENTS.
12 CENT PAPER, 10 CENTS.
35 CENT PAPER, 25 CENTS.
Having bought low for cash, we are thus enabled to make the above reduction. Workmen sent to all parts of the country. JOSEPH L. LUGAR,
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THOS. M. SEEDS,
PLAIN AND FASHIONABLE
HAT & CAP MANUFACTORY,
NO. 41 NORTH SECOND STREET,
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A general assortment of Friends' Plain Hats, Children's Fancy Hats and Caps constantly on hand, and made to order at the shortest notice. 896

THE ASSAM TEA COMPANY,
1103 NORTH SECOND STREET,
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THE only reliable Tea Store on Second Street. Come One! Come All! See for yourself. Satisfaction guaranteed. 292

C. P. BARWIS,
Merchant Tailor,
NO. 65 GREEN ST., TRENTON, N. J.
ALWAYS a good line of goods from which to select a suit, and made in the latest styles. Satisfaction in every respect. 294

Bristol.

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SUCCESSOR TO S. PIKE.
Radcliffe Street, Bristol.

HARDWARE
AND
Iron Store.
One Price, and That the Lowest.

STEEL,
IRON,
NAILS,
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BOLTS,
LOCKS,
FILES,
AXES,
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KNIVES AND FORKS,
SPOONS,
POCKET KNIVES,
BELLS,
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CARDS,
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CURRY COMBS,
WHIPS,
SPURS,
CANS,
LANTERNS,
CANDLE STICKS,
SLAW CUTTERS,

And every conceivable article which should be kept in a Hardware Store.

We hope by strict attention to the interests of our customers, one price and that the lowest, marked in plain figures, to secure a fair share of the trade. 106

Philadelphia.

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PHOTOGRAPHER,
No. 1800 Frankford Ave.,
Corner Montgomery Avenue,
PHILADELPHIA.
The Illuminated Photograph
IN GREAT VARIETY.
Particular attention given to
LARGE PHOTOGRAPHS
In Oil, Crayon, India Ink and Water Colors.
Established and in successful operation since 1860. 158

AMERICAN
LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY
OF PHILADELPHIA.
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GEORGE W. HILL, President.
GEORGE NUGENT, Vice-President.
ALEXANDER WHILLDIN, Chairman Finance Committee.
JOHN C. SIMS, Actuary.
JOHN S. WILSON, Secretary and Treasurer.
J. G. HAMMER, Assistant Secretary.
211

WILLIAM FOX,
MERCHANT TAILOR,
AND
Men's Furnishing Goods,
NO. 330 NORTH SECOND STREET.
PHILADELPHIA. 94

JACOB ROTH,
Fashionable Tailor,
No. 1318 Germantown Avenue,
Below Master Street. PHILADELPHIA.
78

JOHN REYLE,
Merchant Tailor,
No. 1033 North Second Street.
Corner of Germantown Ave.,
PHILADELPHIA. 935

EDWARD CLINE
The Merchant Tailor.
NO. 836 NORTH SECOND STREET.
PHILADELPHIA.
Can fit the most fastidious. 68

1776. THE CENTENNIAL. 1876.

E. SILBER'S
Paper Hanging Store,
S. W. Cor. Seventh and Girard Avenue,
807 PHILADELPHIA.

M. A. WALMSLEY
HAS THE FINEST LINE OF
WAMSUTTA BLEACHED MUSLIN.
WILLIAMSVILLE BLEACHED MUSLIN.
DAVAL " "
FRUIT LOOM " "
FORRESTDALE " "
COMMON SENSE, HALF BLEACHED.
UTICA BLEACHED.
And a Full Line of Unbleached.
Lots of Calico at 6, 7 and 8c.
Lots of Remnants at 6c.
Lots of Delaines at 14c.
Cotton Flannels at reduced prices.
BLACK ALPACA REMNANTS, 25 CENTS.
BLACK ALPACA REMNANTS, 25 CENTS.
SOLITAIRE'S GLOVE BUTTONERS.
SOLITAIRE'S GLOVE BUTTONERS.
Come and see them
And be pleased. 21

JOHN F. KENEAGY,
DRUGGIST,
No. 63 Mill Street, Bristol, Pa.
DEALER IN ALL KINDS OF
Drugs, Medicines, Paints,
OILS, PERFUMERY,
Fancy Articles,
AND EVERYTHING USUALLY KEPT IN A FIRST-CLASS DRUG STORE.
☞ Prescriptions carefully compounded. 264

E. C. FLOCK,
Attleboro, Pa.,
IS PREPARED TO PUT ON
EGYPTIAN and other kinds of
PATENT ROOFING,
On short notice and on favorable terms. 23

THE INDEPENDENT
Mutual
FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY,
EFFECTS INSURANCE on Real and Personal Property, on the strictly mutual principle, in Bristol and parts adjacent.
GEORGE W. RHAWN, President.
WATSON COMLY (Byberry P. O.), Sec'y and Treas.
MORTON A. WALMSLEY, Agent,
1085 Bristol.

WILLIAM B. BAKER, M. D.,
DENTIST,
43 Radcliffe Street, Bristol.
TEETH EXTRACTED WITHOUT PAIN BY THE USE OF NITROUS OXIDE GAS.
Satisfaction guaranteed in all operations. Artificial Teeth inserted in full or partial sets. 1074

For Sale or to Let.
TWO NINE-ROOM HOUSES on East corner of Lafayette and Wood Streets. Price, $2,000. Rent, $180. Houses of all descriptions for sale.
217 JOSHUA PEIRCE.

Buy Your Cigar Boxes
OF
WILLIAM S. BAILEY, Bristol, Pa.
SHOP—WASHINGTON STREET, in rear of residence. 32

Wood for Sale.
25 CORDS OF DRY MAPLE WOOD for sale by
269 H. S. or J. L. BOOZ.

BOARDING AND DAY SCHOOL.
THE Second Session of MISS MERIAM'S School for Young Ladies, will open WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 2, 1876. For particulars, address,
249 MISS A. MERRIAM, Bristol, Pa.

Estate Notice.
ESTATE OF JOHN R. HAMILTON, late of Bristol Borough, deceased.—All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims are requested to present them without delay, in proper order for settlement, to
ELIZABETH W. HAMILTON, Executrix.
Or B. F. GILKESON, her Attorney. 246

Estate Notice.
ESTATE OF SAMUEL HELLINGS, late of Bristol Borough, deceased.—All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims are requested to present them without delay, in proper order for settlement, to
SARAH E. HELLINGS,
Administratrix, Cum Testamento Annexo.
Or B. F. GILKESON, her Attorney. 298

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CHILDREN IN OLDEN TIMES.

We think that children are trained more sensibly than they were in what were considered well-conducted families in the time of our grandmothers, when home was made a school of discipline, and the young fresh minds were put into a sort of moral blackboard; when mother and father, from a mistaken sense of propriety, were as formal and severe as schoolmasters, and children scarcely dared to laugh in the parental presence. Those were the days when bows and courtesies were made on entering the family sitting-room, when boys were instructed by their school-books to rise from their seats when papa spoke, turn out their toes, and reply in a neat speech ending with "sir." Merriment and play were almost forbidden by the law of family etiquette, and were indulged in shyly, all the more roughly because they had been so long pent up, when father and mother were out of the way. Amusements of a certain kind were permitted according to the notions entertained as to what were proper, but always in a ceremonial and fussy manner. Strict people thought games should be improving, and the children were ordered to indulge in recreation of an instructive kind, almost as enlivening to the young mind as saying the multiplication table backward. Parents not so strict took the children periodically to theatres in a grand and formal manner, dressed in their best, and with orders to be very particular in their deportment. They might laugh, but in a genteel manner, and provided it received the approbation of their parents. If visitors came, even near relations or old friends, the children were exhibited and put through their behavior drill, and then banished as entirely unfit to associate with grown people, who were to be regarded as "superior persons," with whom it would be almost a mortal sin to suppose child-nature had anything in common.

We strongly suspect that the system produced a great many prigs and hypocrites of both sexes. It was the law and the gospel of family ife. Children were happier almost anywhere than in the parlor, because they were less restrained. No doubt good, upright parents were respected; but parents should be loved with the most confiding, trusting love, and love that casts out fear. The mother is only her daughter a little older and with more experience of life; her childhood, youth, and womanhood were not separate steps of existence having no connection with each other, but successive developments of the same nature, and child and grown-up girl should alike find a sympathetic corner in her heart. "Children don't understand such things, and should not ask questions," is a dangerous saying, for the question may have been prompted by a real desire on the part of an affectionate child to know and sympathize with something that seemed to give the parent anxiety. "Hear, see, and hold your tongue" is another maxim much in favor with precisians of an old-fashioned kind, which may produce domestic spies and sly observers, but scarcely frank-hearted children.

The healthy condition of family association is when children feel that their parents are the best and dearest friends they have in the world, to whom they confide their thoughts, feelings, and even their little repentances. Which child is likely more sincerely to be sorry for a fault and try to avoid it in the future—the one who is in terror of discovery, who avoids the parent, punishment by whom, on discovery is a certainty; or the one who, on the mother's bosom, makes confession, and is at once warned and comforted by words which the child's heart acknowledges to be just, and knows to be tender and true? Later in life, the young girl has aspirations and new emotions, as her mother had before her; if the mother has outgrown sympathy and forbids confidence, what counsellor and guide has the impressionable girl left to take the place?

Why should there be such a rigid line of demarcation between father and son as used to be set up as a necessary part of family discipline? A good and really wise man is only a young man grown older, not a separate creation. His son should regard him as one who knows all that he knows, feels all that he feels, sympathizes with his youthful ardor, adding only by the passage of a few years a little wider knowledge of the world, and perhaps a clearer view of some subjects which are very perplexing to the young mind —clearer views only arrived at after much honest doubtings and wrestlings, and much premature dogmatism such as the youth now experiences. "It's of no use speaking to papa or mamma, they can't understand what I feel," is one of the saddest of utterances.

But the fashion we have been describing is now, to a great extent, a thing of the past, and we think the change is for the better, and the commandment to honor father and mother is considerable better, because more intelligently, observed. Honor and respect come from within more than from without, and cannot be separated from love. A child may easily learn to be very "proper" in deportment, strictly respectful, and ask no questions, and may by arrant hypocrisy gain favor and "goodies," while brother and sister of more honest and impulsive temperaments, but with a world of good and love in their little hearts, are banished from the family circle and punished for "not behaving." But if the old rules of family etiquette are beneficially relaxed, somewhat of the old spirit is frequently found. Mothers are now and then heard to say of a grown-up daughter, "She is such a strange girl; she does not confide in me and ask my advice, as she should do." Perhaps she was never encouraged to confide when a child, did not then find that her mother was the truest friend, who would understand her thoughts, and direct, reprove, and advise with a perpetual love. The son, to whose eyes the father always appeared as a combination of schoolmaster and magistrate, with a great, if condescending, contempt for his childishness, is not likely to seek him as a guide and counsellor and loving friend in the troublesome paths of early childhood. If Paul Dombey had grown up, depend upon it he would have kept as much as possible out of his father's ways.

A life association that begins in love usually ends in love. It is a sad prospect for us that when old age comes upon us, and mind and body alike show infirmities, the attention we may receive from our children will be only that of formal respect, prompted by a sense of propriety of showing filial duty. Better, infinitely better, that the care which soothes our old age is the fruit and culmination of the early love, born with the child and ripened with every year of life.

GARDEN WORK IN WINTER.

Winter is often called the season of leisure, and as distinguished from those periods of hurry and drive which sometimes overtake the gardener, perhaps it is. But to a good manager there is no rest at this season. He can find plenty to do in looking ahead and preparing for the numberless things that will be wanting when the season for active work arrives.

If the weather is wet or bad generally, the tools need to be looked over to see that all are in their places and in the best working condition. If they are dull-edged they can be ground or filed; loose handles can be tightened, or nails and screws can be used to stay or strengthen weakened parts. Many tools can be wholly made by the exercise of no great amount of ingenuity; and indeed in a hundred ways can an active man be usefully employed even in the very worst of weather.

When the weather is at all fair, loads of work can be advanced in the open air. Many fruit and ornamental trees are ruined by barbarous pruning, but there are few trees that are not to be benefited by pruning judiciously performed; and then remember that use can often be made in the garden of the parts cut from the trees. The garden pea loves above all things to run over twiggy branches, and some of the trimmings can be cut out for this purpose and tied into bundles and stacked away. Then the tomato likes to get tied up into single stakes. Short stout pieces that have stubs or strong spurs to help hold up the weight of tomato fruit may be cut out and saved for them. Then raspberries, blackberries, dahlias gladiolus, tuberoses, and many things among both fruit and flowers, as well as vegetables, want stakes sometimes, and good material for these purposes can be had from the tree-waste very often. And then poles for beans and similar things, given us a good use for the taller and stronger stuff.

Another good thing to think of now by those who have street-trees, is to get out some sort of a guard to protect them from horses, which are sure to get at them, when the sap begins to rise in the spring. Many have already made up their minds to set out sidewalk trees in spring; but how many have given thought to preparing ring protectors for them? One may as well throw his money in the ash-heap as plant trees on the streets near a town, without taking measures to keep horses from them.

And then there is the matter of manures, composts, and in connection with these very often hot-beds for early vegetables. Not one in a hundred ever has as much manure as could be judiciously employed; and yet a great deal goes to waste through sheer want of thought in collecting, or of judicious treatment at this winter season.

Many a man likes to take a pipe or cigar, and of a winter evening sit for an hour or so by his fire and dreamily think over the things that are past. This is all right. There is pleasure in memory. But let him not forget the pleasures of Hope. He can think of his seeds and his crops in the future, and what he will need to bring them on to the best advantage; and then be led to see what he can do now to help the good work along. It is well enough to read. We like to see the studious man. But time is well-employed in thinking for oneself, and especially when that thought has reference to the forwarding of work, against the busy time to come. There is some prejudice against counting chickens before they are hatched. True, the counter is often disappointed. But the one who never counts, who waits to see how many chickens he will have before he provides anything for them, is much more likely to be the disappointed man.

Bristol.

Wood's Centennial Price List.
DRY GOODS AND NOTIONS.

REMNENTS—Muslin, 6 cts. yd.; Calico, 6 cts.; Clark's and Coates's best Spool Cotton, 6 cts.; Pins, 3 cts. paper; Ladies and Gents Hose, 10 cts; High Back Combs, 12 cts; Pocket Books, 10 and 12 cts; Gents Fine Linen Bosom Shirts, $1; Collars, 5 cts. box, Lumbermen's Socks, 2 pair for 25 cts; Ladies Linen Handkerchiefs, 7 cts; Best Braid 5 and 7 cts.; Men's Drawers and Undershirts, 40 cts.; Two-Blade Pocket Knife, 18 cts.; Full line of Flags, Wholesale and Retail; New Designs of Floor Oil Cloth, 45 cts. yd; Large Market Basket, 75 cts., Large Gum Blanket, 85 cts.; Hamburg Edgings at Wholesale Prices.

GROCERIES:

Table Peaches, 3lb. cans, 20 cts; Tomatoes, 2 cans for 25 cts.; Best brand Sugar Corn, 18 cts. can; Best French Peas, 10 and 12 cts.; Turkey Prunes, 3 lbs. for 25 cts; Sweet Corn, 5 cts. per lb.; Coffee, 18 cts. per lb; Rio, 25 cts., Good Black Tea, 35 cts. per lb.; Splendid Tumblers, 50 cts. per doz.; Pepper, 7 cts. per ¼lb.; Toilet Soap, 3 and 4 cts., Mackerel. 50 cts. per doz; White Lead, 8½ cts per lb.; New Orleans Molasses, 70 cts. per gal; Japan Tea, 60 cts per lb.; Shoe Brushes, 15 cts. All goods warranted at and below city prices, for Cash. No Trust.

J. H. WOOD, 58 Mill Street,
Corner Mill and Wood Sts., BRISTOL, PA.
933

Which Plan is the Best?
THE COMMERCIAL Insurance Company
INSURES DWELLING HOUSES, STORES, &c., &c.,
(No hazardous risks taken)
ON EITHER MUTUAL OR STOCK PLANS.

In the Mutual Plan the fees are fixed at a rate that will meet all expense and the average loss by fire. The policies being liable to assessment in case of extra losses.

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Full particulars given. Apply at office
No. 44 Mill Street,
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JAMES M. SLACK, PRESIDENT.
E. G. HARRISON, SECRETARY. 740

SOMETHING NEW!

MUSIC STORE,
46 Mill Street, Bristol, Pa.

THE CELEBRATED ARION PIANO, Estey's Superior Cottage and Parlor Organs. Also the Bay State Organ. Prices from $60 to $750.

For sale by
219 CHARLES T. HARRISON.

To the Public!

THE UNDERSIGNED having established an agency for the sale of
REAL ESTATE AND PERSONAL PROPERTY,
In the Borough of Bristol, would inform his friends and the public generally, that he is about to prepare his catalogue of property for this season's sales.

Persons having property for sale, by sending a description of the same to his office, they will be entered in the Sales Register, and published in the Catalogue without charge.

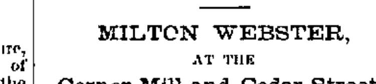
Special advertising, in city or country papers, will be done if ordered, at printer's charges.

Customers by Railroad are met at any of the stations and taken to view properties for sale, without charge.

A duplicate Register is kept at his office No. 112 South Fourth Street, Philadelphia, for the convenience of city customers.

E. G. HARRISON,
No. 44 Mill Street,
55 BRISTOL, PA

A. J. HIBBS,
REAL ESTATE AND GENERAL BUSINESS AGENT,
BRISTOL, PA.



EFFECTS SALES AND PURCHASES REAL ESTATE, attends to the Renting of Houses and Farms or any business connected therewith. Personal Property sales taken charge of, and prompt and careful attention given to any business entrusted to his care. 230

MEAT! MEAT!
MILTON WEBSTER,
AT THE
Corner Mill and Cedar Streets,
BRISTOL, PA.,

KEEPS always on hand a large supply of FRESH BEEF, VEAL, MUTTON, &c. Also, Smoked Hams, Bologna Sausage, Smoked Shoulders, and Prepared Meats of all kinds.
☞ Special inducements given cash customers. 28

New Market House
BY
DAVID G. MICHENER,
No. 103 Mill Street, Bristol, Pa.
(East side of Canal Bridge)
Excellent Beef, Sausage, &c., constantly on hand, cheaper than the cheapest.
893

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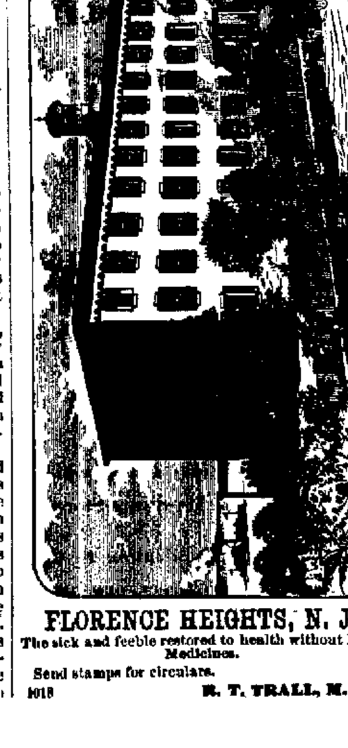

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Send stamps for circulars.
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Philadelphia.

198

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of all kinds bought and sold.

United States Bonds
EXCHANGED FOR OTHER SECURITIES.
617

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Philadelphia.
GOVERNMENT SECURITIES,
GOLD, STOCKS, BONDS, &c.,
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Accounts of Banks, Bankers and Individuals, received on favorable terms 26

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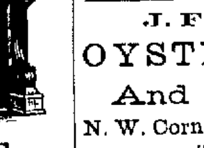
Sole Manufacturers of the Prize Medal



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Folding Bed.
The Everitt Patent
Warranted Cheapest, Best.
All styles and prices.
From $33 Upwards.
Hale's Flexible Seat
CHAIRS & SPRING BEDS.
Looking Glasses, Picture Frames, Fine Walnut Work, and
CENTENNIAL SHOW-CASES made to order.
Nos. 48 and 50 N. Sixth St., Phila. 193

J. F. HEFLEY'S
OYSTER SALOON
And Restaurant,
N. W. Corner Second and Brown,
PHILADELPHIA. 144

SAMUEL WAGNER'S
LADIES' AND GENTS'
OYSTER AND DINING ROOMS,
69 NORTH SECOND STREET,
Two doors below Arch, (formerly 52 Delaware Ave.)
THE FINEST and BEST OYSTERS in the CITY.
121

MRS. W. MUIR'S
LADIES' AND GENTS'
DINING AND OYSTER SALOON,
987 NORTH SECOND STREET.
PHILADELPHIA.
N. B.—All kinds of Fine Confectionery—Boarding and Lodging 126

NORTH STAR HOTEL.
FRANCIS T. PRAUL, - Proprietor
4805 MAIN STREET,
FRANKFORD, PA. 165

United States Hotel,
North-West Corner Front and Berks Sts.,
(Kensington Depot,)
PHILADELPHIA.
F. W. MEYER, - - - - - Proprietor. 120

"The Seven Star Hotel."
O. CAMPBELL, PROPRIETOR.
Main Street and Oxford Road,
Opposite Dummy Depot,
110 FRANKFORD, PA.

JOHN J. SLIFER'S
LADIES' AND GENTLEMEN'S
Dining and Oyster SALOONS,
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58

DOCK STREET COFFEE HOUSE AND LUNCH ROOM.
OYSTERS IN EVERY STYLE.
223 Dock Street,
157 Above Walnut, PHILADELPHIA.

J. W. HOLETON'S
Temperance
DINING ROOMS,
IS THE PEOPLE'S CHOICE.
629 ARCH STREET, PHILADELPHIA.
☞ Call and satisfy yourself. 64

Girard Exchange
HOTEL AND RESTAURANT,
S. E. Corner Fourth and Girard Avenue,
PHILADELPHIA.
Oysters in every style, and Meals at all hours.
51 WILLIAM LINDIG.

TACONY HOUSE AND RESTAURANT,
1914, NORTH FRONT STREET.
Opposite Kensington Depot,
PHILADELPHIA.
Ladies' and Gentlemen's Dining Room and Restaurant.
931

BEE HIVE COFFEE HOUSE RESTAURANT,
THOMAS J. JARMAN, Proprietor.
218 Arch Street, Philadelphia.
OYSTERS constantly on hand in all varieties. Families supplied at shortest notice. Delivery free of charge to any part of the city. 76

WUNDER'S
OYSTER BAY,
S. W. Corner Second and Church Streets,
74 PHILADELPHIA.

LADIES' AND GENTS'
PHILADELPHIA
EATING HOUSE,
S. E. Corner Seventh and Market Streets,
JAMES STANDRING, Proprietor.
Beefsteak and Potatoes, Porksteak and Potatoes, Pork and Beans, Pot Pie, Fried Eggs, Fried Ham, Cold Ham, Boiled Eggs, Cod Fish Cakes, Broiled Steak and Potatoes, Oyster Soup, 10 cents each; Oyster Stews, 25 cents; Raw Oysters, 10 cents; Milk Toast, 12 cents; Buttered Toast, 7 cents; Coffee and Rolls, Pie and Milk, 10 cents each; Rice Pudding, Bread Pudding, 5 cts. each; Apple Dumpling, 10c.; Cup Custard, 5 cents; Pie of all kinds, Tea or Coffee per cup, two Buttered Rolls, 5 cts. each. SEGARS. A good and cheap Dinner every day. 101

Philadelphia.

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101 North Fourth St., Philadelphia,
WHOLESALE DEALER IN MANUFACTURED
Tobacco, Segars, &c.,
Sole proprietor of "GOOD ENOUGH" and other popular brands of Fine Cut Chewing. Also, FARMER'S JOY SMOKING TOBACCO. 1052

M. A. MONTEJO,
WHOLESALE DEALER IN ALL KINDS OF
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Tobacco and Cigars.
HABANA LEAF A SPECIALTY.
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Painting and Paper Hanging
ESTABLISHMENT,
1850 FRANKFORD ROAD,
PHILADELPHIA
First-class workmen sent to all parts of the country. All orders by mail promptly attended to. 852

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OF EVERY DESCRIPTION
AND
Peach Bottom Roofing Slate,
REGISTER STONES Pavements Hearths, Slabs, Marbleized Facings, Tiles, Cemetery Stock, Black Boards, Slate Flour, Urinals, Sinks, Wash Tubs. BANGOR SLATE CO.,
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CHAS. T. COLLING,
Wholesale and Retail
CONFECTIONER,
NO. 1013 NORTH SECOND STREET,
PHILADELPHIA.
N. B.—A full assortment of FIREWORKS. 1024

DR. J. W. A. BIRKEY,
SURGEON DENTIST,
INFORMS his patrons and the public that he continues to practice his profession at No. 242 S. Eighth Street, Philadelphia, the fifth door below Locust Street, and that he is prepared to perform all the most difficult and intricate operations appertaining to Dentistry. He also administers all the Gases for the positive relief of pain in the extracting of teeth, being the first who dared to bring it into use in his profession in the State of Pennsylvania. He likewise sets every description of Artificial Teeth (but especially the Terra Metallic, of which he is the discoverer and inventor), in the most satisfactory manner to the wearer. Extracting Teeth a specialty. 102

417 LEATHER. 417
GENERAL ASSORTMENT, Red and Oak Sole, Shoe Skirting, Bellows, Harness and Fly Strap, Wax Upper, French Kips, and Calf Skins, Linings, Apron Skins, &c., &c. Storekeepers supplied at low rates. J. E. MAULE & SON,
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DEALER IN
HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS,
918 ARCH STREET, PHILADELPHIA.
Agent for DEXTER WASHING MACHINES, the best in the market Clothes Wringers repaired
181

RICHARD C. STONE,
MANUFACTURER OF
JUVENILE COACH WORK,
and all kinds of
WOODEN WARE.
Store—945 North Second Street.
Factory—1018 North Front Street.
73 PHILADELPHIA.

WILLIAM KING, SON & CO.,
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REFINERS OF
GASOLINE,
MAGNOLIA SPIRITS AND OILS. "Centennial Non-Explosive Oil. Sperm, Whale and Lard Oils. 1025

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FURRIER.
No. 522 North Second Street,
Above Buttonwood. PHILADELPHIA.
A great variety of all kinds of Ladies', Childrens' and Gents' Furs, at the very lowest market prices. Satisfaction guaranteed. Repairing neatly and promptly done. Also, a large stock of Robes on hand. 777

SPOKES, HUBS, FELLOES,
Bows, Shafts, Wheels, &c.,
AT THE LOWEST CASH RATES.
JOHN BUCKLEY & CO.,
1022, 1024 and 1026 New Market Street
961 ABOVE LAUREL, PHILAD'A

C. F. WEBER,
Dealer in
FURNITURE,
Carpets, Oil Cloths, Window Shades, &c.,
531 N. Second St., Opposite Buttonwood,
PHILADELPHIA. 78

GEO. D. SMITH,
621 & 623 North Second Street,
Between Green and Fairmount Ave.,
PHILADELPHIA.
FURNITURE.
A large assortment of the best made at the lowest Cash Prices. 892

HENRY O'BRIEN,
Ten years with A. T. Stewart & Co., New York.
Late foreman with I. E. Walraven, Philadelphia.
UPHOLSTERER,
Furniture,
Window Shades, Draperies and Cornices, Hair and Spring Mattresses to order.
Lace Curtains Cleaned and Hung equal to new.
234 N. 16th Street, Philadelphia.
Prompt attention given to all orders. 130

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Photograph Gallery,
825 SPRING GARDEN STREET,
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PHOTOGRAPHS, FERREOTYPES, LOCKET PICTURES, taken in the best style of the art. Also, Portraits in Oil Colors, in every variety, from miniature up to life size. All work warranted satisfactory. 108

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Photographic Art Galleries,
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Photographs, Ambrotypes, and Photo-Miniatures. Also, Oil, Water, Crayon, Pastel and India Ink Pictures at reasonable prices. Small Pictures copied into large ones. 927

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GROUND FLOOR
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☞ No stairs to climb.

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LOOKING GLASSES
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RETAILED AT WHOLESALE PRICES. Old Gold Frames Re-Gilt and made to look as good as new. CHROMOS MOUNTED and PICTURES FRAMED at STEVENSON & CO'S.
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Give us a trial. 940

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PRACTICAL SHIRT MAKER.
PERFECT FIT GUARANTEED.
S. E. COR. SECOND & CALLOWHILL STS.,
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☞ A full line of Gents' Furnishing Goods. 232

SLATE MANTELS
ESTABLISHED 1853.
Of the latest and most beautiful designs; and all other Slate Work on hand or made to order.
Factory and Salesrooms, No. 1210 Ridge Ave., PHILADELPHIA.
25 WILSON & MILLER.

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MANUFACTURER of IRON FENCE.
A Large Variety of Cast and Wrought Iron Fence, from $1.50 to $2.25 Per Foot, put up.
STRENGTH AND BEAUTY COMBINED.
Those that are inclined to patronize home industry can be suited in price and quality by calling and seeing for themselves.
BREAD PANS, CELLAR GRATINGS, PLOW CASTINGS,
PATENT SHUTTER FASTENER, and other small articles for sale cheap.
ALL KINDS OF FINE CASTINGS MADE TO ORDER.
Foundry—Dorrance Street, west of Railroad, Bristol.
11

MRS. J. MERRICK BROWN,
No. 45 Mill Street three doors below Wood St.
JUST RECEIVED, A NEW SUPPLY OF
DRESS GOODS, TRIMMINGS, EMBROIDERIES, LACES.
A Full Line of Hosiery, from 10 Cents up.
GENTS', LADIES' AND CHILDREN'S UNDERWEAR.
FULL ASSORTMENT OF CORSETS FROM 50 CENTS UP.
A Complete Assortment of Ribbons, all widths and shades.
Also, GREAT VARIETY OF HUMAN HAIR,
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Making my purchases at the lowest cash prices and selling at small profit, I am enabled to sell as low as can possibly be purchased in Philadelphia or elsewhere. 163

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MANUFACTURER OF
SASH, DOORS, BLINDS,
SHUTTERS AND FRAMES,
Siding and Flooring,
MOULDINGS AND BRACKETS
IN EVERY VARIETY.
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EVERYTHING IN THE BOATING LINE, CONSTANTLY ON HAND. 891

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Wholesale and Retail Dealers in
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MILLINERY GOODS OF EVERY DESCRIPTION FOR FALL AND WINTER.
TRIMMED HATS, Ostrich Feathers, French Flowers, Black Velvets, Ribbons, Laces and Veils, Kid Gloves, Embroideries, Silk and Lace Ties, Linen Handkerchiefs, Collars and Cuffs, Trimmings, Fancy Goods, Hosiery, Notions &c. 110

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BOARDING AND DAY SCHOOL FOR BOTH SEXES. ☞ Five day boarders taken. For circulars address R. L. GURNEE,
38 Newtown, Bucks County, Pa.

Established 1847
JESSE L. STACKHOUSE. WM. M. STACKHOUSE.
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Dealers in
Drugs and Medicines,
Perfumery and Fancy Articles, Patent Medicines, Pure Wines and Liquors for medicinal purposes, and all articles usually kept by druggists generally.
Physicians' prescriptions carefully compounded at all hours 1051

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Manufacturer of
Wagons and Carriages,
BROWNSBURG, PA.
REPAIRING neatly and promptly attended to. The public is invited to give me a call 1061

J. M. VANDEGRIFT,
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Wagons and Carriages,
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HORSE-SHOEING, REPAIRING, &c., promptly attended to on reasonable terms 1075

JOSEPH WILDMAN,
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REPAIRING AND PAINTING neatly and promptly attended to. The public are invited to inspect our stock. 1054

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MANUFACTURER OF ALL KINDS OF
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SPECIAL ATTENTION GIVEN TO REPAIRING Sausage Meat cut and seasoned. Give us a call. 1053

WESLEY CAREY,
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PENN VALLEY, PA.
REPAIRING NEATLY AND PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO. The public are invited to give me a call. 12

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REPAIRING AND PAINTING neatly done.
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MECHANICSVILLE, (BYBERRY),
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☞ Repairing and Painting a specialty. 1070

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BREAD AND CAKE BAKER,
Newtown, Pa.
CONFECTIONERY AND FRUITS,
STRAWBERRIES, &c.
Give us a call. 1043

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MADE TO ORDER, and RENOVATED.
CARPETS and MATTING taken up and laid.
ORDERS left at Kinsey's Hardware Store, or at my Residence on Radcliffe Street, rear of Presbyterian Church, will receive prompt attention.
Refer by permission to Moore, York & Howell, No. 261 South Second St., Alexander Miller, 211 South Second, and A. Grossman, 210 North Second Street, Philadelphia.
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THE BEST SHADE TREES FOR LAWN OR STREET.
Star of the West,
THE BEST STRAWBERRY.
Millions of Trees and Plants at Pomona Nursery Send for catalogue WILLIAM PARRY,
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West Philadelphia Drove Yard Manure And Horse Stable Manure,
Cornwell's Depot, Bucks County, Pa.
BUILDING LUMBER of all kinds on hand, or furnished to order. COAL of the best qualities, and lowest rates. 107

WATSON & BUCKMAN,
NEWTOWN STEAM SAW MILL,
AND
PLANING MILL AND LUMBER YARD,
IS THE PLACE TO GET DRY LUMBER AND SMOOTH MILL WORK 37

PAXSON PURSEL,
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Dealer in
DRY GOODS,
CLOTHING,
Gents' Furnishing Goods, Ladies' and Children's Boots and Shoes.
Advertises by selling goods cheap, and only pays for this space for the benefit of the paper. 985

Z. TAYLOR BLINN,
Cigar Manufacturer,
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CIGARS of all kinds constantly on hand. Give me a call, and I guarantee you satisfaction both in quality and price Special attention paid to orders. 973

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A LARGE assortment of first-class and second-hand Carriages for sale or exchange. First-class work only. Repairing neatly attended to.
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CHOICE FAMILY FLOUR A Specialty.
1058
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The finest and latest Styles of work for Ladies and Gents FIRST CLASS BOOTS made a specialty. SOLE LEATHER and UPPERS of all descriptions constantly on hand and to be had at city prices.
Store at Corner Mill & Pond Sts.,
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SAMUEL GOSLIN,
DEALER IN
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Corn Shellers, Cutting Boxes, Sausage Cutters, &c.
I make my Sausage Cutter a specialty, believing it to cut more meat in the same time than any other Chopper for the same amount of money invested.
REPAIRING of all kinds promptly attended to.
Newportville, Bucks County, Pa. 93

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Stoves! Stoves!
AT COST! AT COST!
For the next Thirty Days.
OUR STOCK OF HEATING
STOVES
Will be sold at a small percentage above Cost
FOR THE NEXT THIRTY DAYS.
Now is the Time to Secure
Great Bargains in Stoves!

Roofing and Spouting
MADE A SPECIALTY.
TIN ROOFS
PUT ON OVER OLD SHINGLE ROOFS.
A. BARNARD,
BRISTOL STOVE HOUSE.
Mill Street opposite Post Office,
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Orders by mail promptly attended to. 82

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42 Radcliffe St., corner of Mulberry,
DEALER IN
DRY GOODS,
TRIMMINGS, NOTIONS, &C.
JUST RECEIVED—A FULL LINE OF
Spring Dress Goods,
Which is offered at the most reasonable cash prices.
Also,
FLOWERS of every description
Constantly on hand. Fifty per cent less than usual price
A full line of PLAIN AND FANCY
GROCERIES.
Foreign and Domestic Fruits. Tomatoes 12½ cents per can.
N. B.—We also call the attention of the public to a fine assortment of ALEXANDRE KID GLOVES, only 50 cents per pair. 1004

J. V. FOSTER,
NO. 33 MILL STREET, BRISTOL,
DEALER IN
DRY-GOODS,
GROCERIES.
AND
Provisions.
A full line of fine Groceries and Vegetables in season
☞ COUNTRY PRODUCE taken in exchange.
24

Groceries & Provisions.
A Child can Buy as Cheap as a Man.
GEORGE C. GILLINGHAM,
At the Old Established
Grocery, Provision & Notion Store,
Dorrance St., bet. Wood & Pond Sts.
Respectfully informs his friends that he still lives and is prepared to furnish his customers with Good Groceries and Provisions which in quality and price will compare favorably with anything in the market. Also a good assortment of Notions, &c., on hand.
FRUITS AND VEGETABLES in their season.
61

REMOVAL.
P. O. HUTCHINS
Would inform his Friends and the Public, that he has removed to the Corner of
Wood and Market Streets,
where he will continue to keep on hand an assortment of FAMILY GROCERIES, Dried and Canned Fruits; also Confectionaries and Notions, Tobacco and Cigars. Fruits and Vegetables in their season.
All kinds of Country Produce taken in exchange for Goods 20

J. H. SOOY,
Dealer in
Groceries, Provisions,
AND CANNED GOODS,
N. W Corner Mill and Cedar Streets,
BRISTOL, PA.
SUGARS, TEAS, COFFEES, SPICES, &c. All kinds of Fruits and Vegetables in Summer, at the lowest cash prices. 1058

At J. Milnor's Store,
Corner of Wood and Washington Streets,
BRISTOL, PA.,
Can always be found a full line of
Fine Groceries and Provisions,
consisting in part of
DRIED BEEF, PREPARED HAM, BUTTER, LARD, TEAS and COFFEE.
And in fact, everything in the Grocery Line. 18

ADOLPH MITCHEL,
Dealer in
GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS,
Lock No. 2. on Canal,
BRISTOL, PA.
A general assortment of fine Groceries cheap for cash Give us a call. 1030

New Market House,
BY
WILLIAM MICHENER,
Market Street between Pond and Wood,
BRISTOL, PA.
BEEF, MUTTON and VEAL, constantly on hand 251

HENRY MORTON,
DEALER IN
Confectionery and Ice Cream,
Mill Street,
ADJOINING THE RAILROAD HOTEL.
BALLS, Fairs, Parties and Festivals furnished with Ice Cream at short notice cheaper than the cheapest. Flowers of all kinds constantly on hand. 1001

WILLIAM BLACKWOOD,
Bread, Pie and Fancy Cake BAKER.
Foot of Bath Street, near Canal Bridge,
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BALLS, Parties, Fairs and Festivals furnished with ICE CREAM and FANCY CAKES at short notice and on reasonable terms WEDDING CAKES baked and iced to order. 981

A. K. HOFF'S
BREAD, PIE AND FANCY CAKE BAKERY,
NO. 28 MILL STREET.
Second door above Cedar, BRISTOL, PA.
☞ All orders thankfully received and promptly attended to. 1020

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Dealer in
Ladies', Misses and Children's
Shoes, Gaiters, Slippers, &c.,
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A general assortment of Shoes kept constantly on hand or made to order.
☞ Mending promptly and neatly done. 156

JOSEPH SINGLEY,
Boot and Shoe Maker,
LAFAYETTE STREET,
Between Pond and Railroad, BRISTOL, PA.
Repairing neatly and promptly attended to. Patronage solicited. 1002

NOTICE.
Why go so meanly dressed, when
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For New York.
At 1:16, 7:38, 8:15, 9:21, and 11:47 A. M., 2:24, 3:34, 4:30, 6:18, and 7:49 P. M. Sunday trains 9:21 A.M., 4:31 and 7:40 P. M.
For Trenton.
At 7:38, 8:15, 9:21, 11:00, and 11:47 A. M., 2:24, 2:50, 3:34, 4:03, 4:31, 5:03, 6:02, 6:18, 7:49, and 9:00 P. M. On Sundays, 9:21, 10:12 A. M. and 2:50, 4:31, 7:40 P. M.
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On Sundays, 8:30, A. M. 3:45, 7:00, P. M.
From New York.
At 7:00, 8:35, and 9:25 A. M., 12:35, 2:53, 4:05, and 6:55 P. M.
From Trenton.
At 6:40, 8:00, 8:40, and 9:25 A. M., 12:00 M., 2:30, 3:40, 4:50, 6:24, 6:55, 9:14 and 9:40 P. M. On Sundays, 12 noon, 5:00, and 9:14 P. M.
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